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Ex Libris
BOB HUGHES

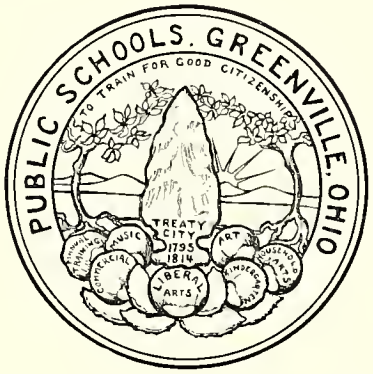
THE CHIEF

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS

OF THE

Greenville High School



With the Aid and Assistance of the

STUDENTS of the GREENVILLE

:-: :-: HIGH SCHOOL :-: :-:

Volume XVII *May 1927*

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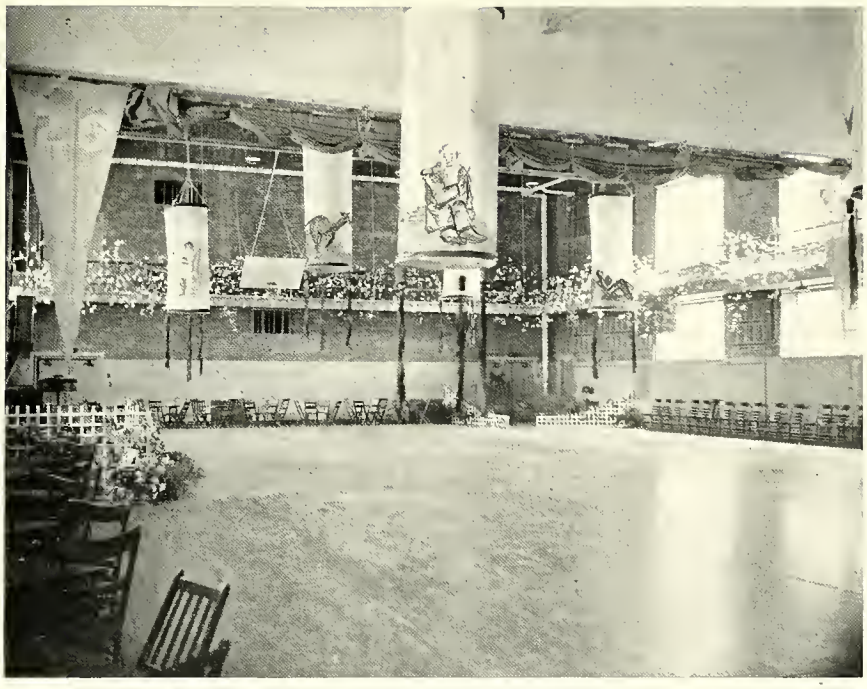
Dedication

To the students of Greenville High School—those who appreciate and enjoy it most—we dedicate this volume.



Decorations in Gym for Junior-Senior Prom

In Full Swing

"Doc" and "Rupe"

Cozy Corner At the Prom

Dyeing the Lanterns

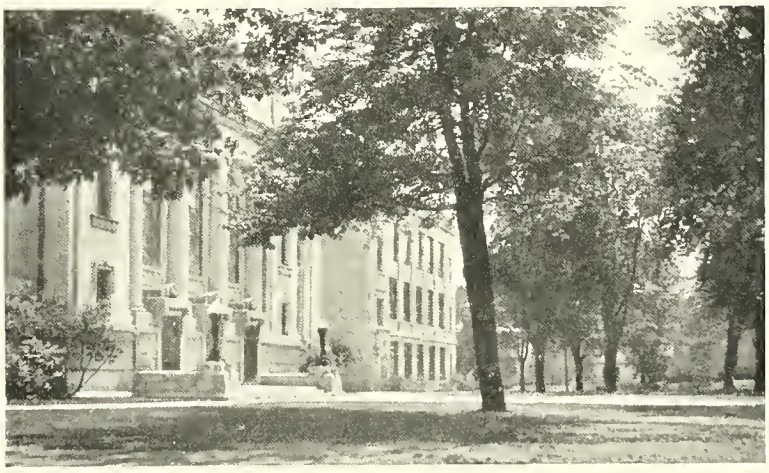
Foreword

ITH no regrets or excuses we offer you our attempts at art and literary production combined in this volume, the Chief of 1927.

Perhaps you will notice that it is different from previous books because of features that are new or not in conformity with the usual practices and customs followed in many annuals. These are such partly because of necessity and partly because we wished to make our year book as original and as interesting as possible.

We have tried to have each class and organization impartially represented and to make an appeal primarily to those who are directly connected with and interested in school activities, especially those who are to publish a "Chief" of their own in the future.

Editor-in-Chief



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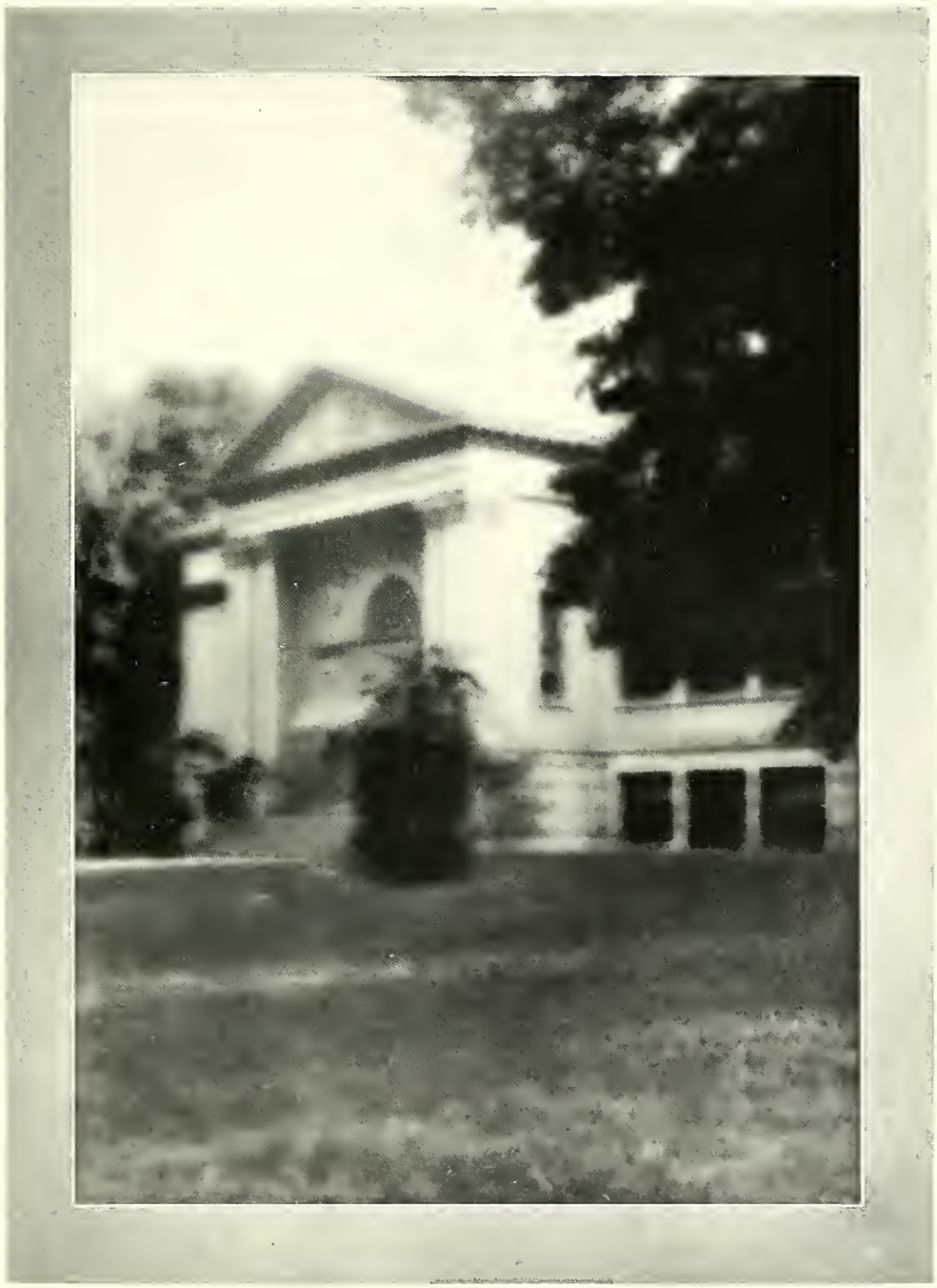
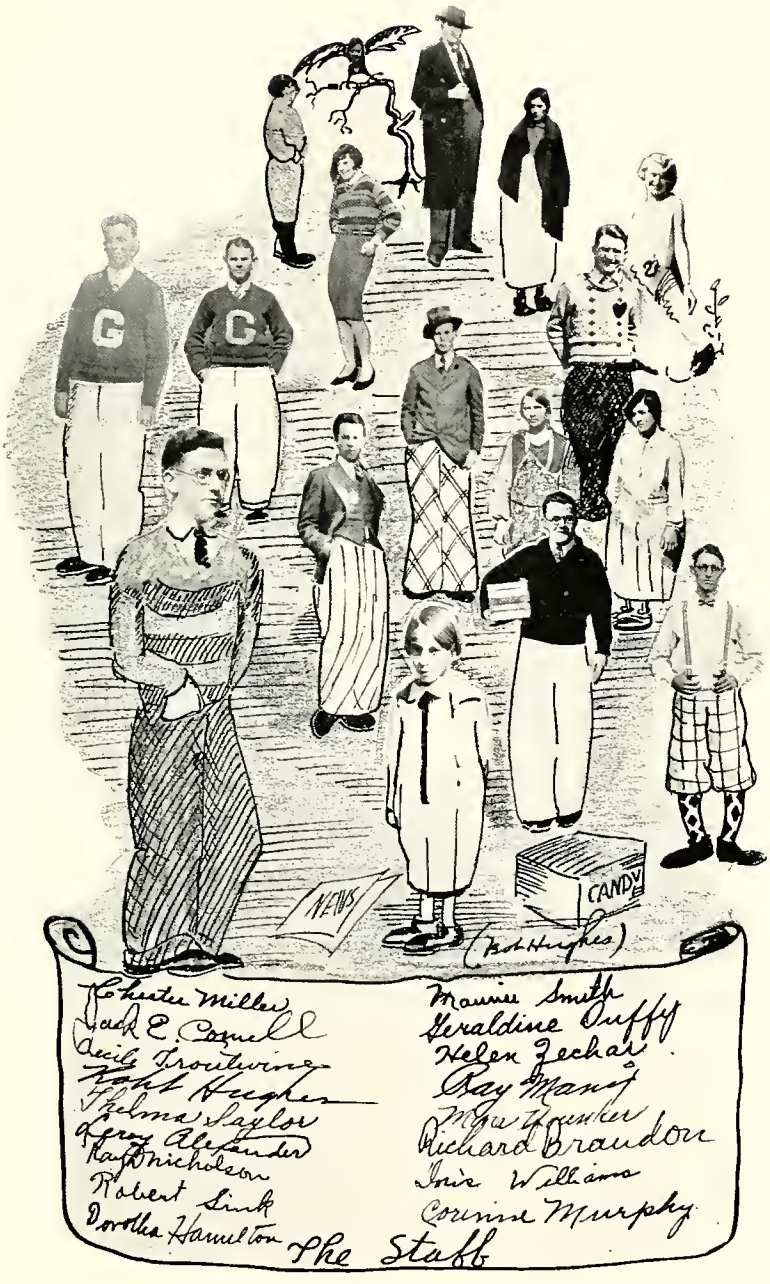
It isn't the "Horse of Troy"
It isn't the "Roman Horse"
But the "Horse from Union City".

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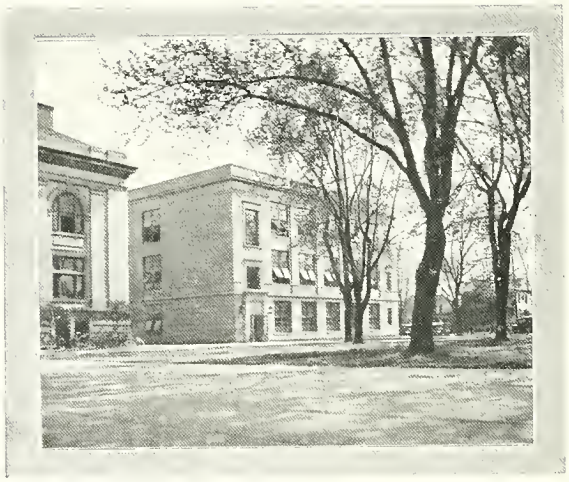
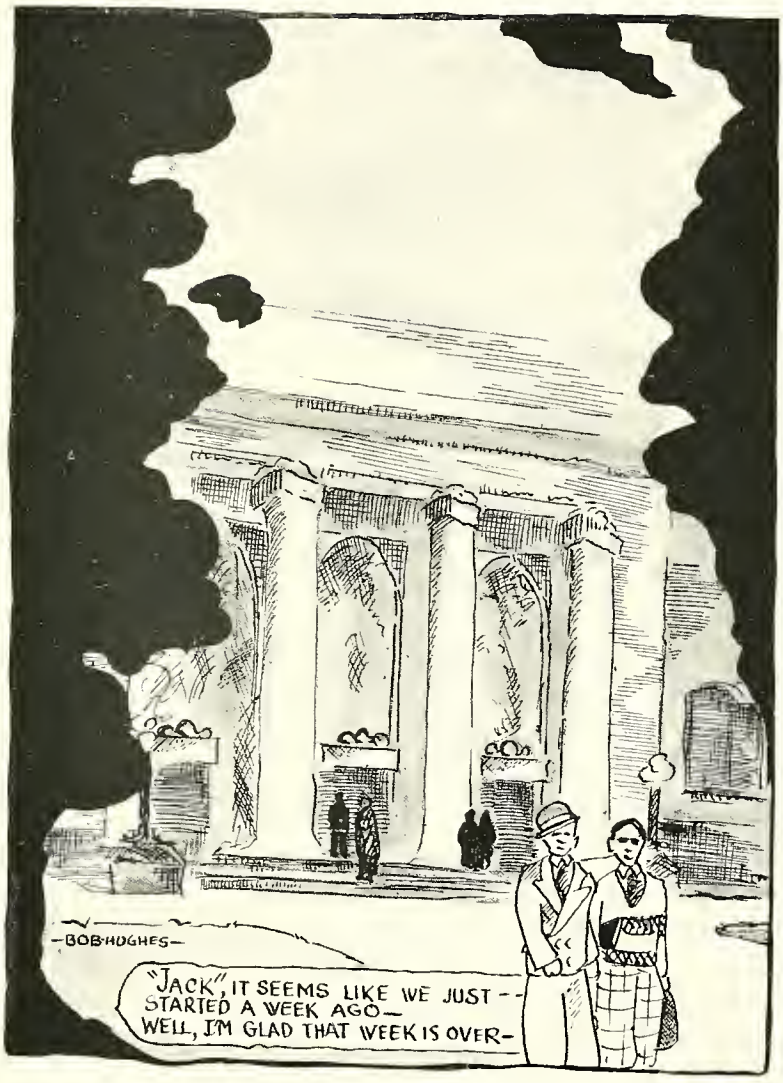
NEWS
CANDY
(Bob Hughes)
Lochester Miller
Jack E. Cornell
Cecil Trowbridge
Robt Hughes
Thelma Taylor
Geo Alexander
Ralph Nicholson
Robert Sink
Dorothea Hamilton
Maurice Smith
Geraldine Duffy
Helen Techar
Ray Maney
Mary Hunsicker
Richard Brandon
Iris Williams
Corinne Murphy
The Staff



Senior


-BOB HUGHES-
"JACK", IT SEEMS LIKE WE JUST -- STARTED A WEEK AGO— WELL, I'M GLAD THAT WEEK IS OVER-

CLASS OFFICERS

SENIOR

President	Richard Brandon
Vice-President	Cecile Troutwine
Secretary	Dorotha Hamilton
Treasurer	John Hankins

Senior Class History

This will be the last history of the class of "red and gray" as students of Greenville High School. Ours is the smallest graduating class in many years, for there are only eighty-eight in it; and we have valiantly tried to make it the best class of all times.

It is with deep regret that we realize that our high school career is near its end. We have indeed enjoyed these four short years and we hope that our future will be as bright as these pleasant years have been. We have always enjoyed our social times and our classes of study; we shall never forget them, nor shall we forget the teachers to whom we owe so much.

The class of 1927 wishes to extend its best wishes to all future students of Greenville High School; and now, taking with us many fond memories of our "golden school days" at good old G. H. S.", we bid you farewell.

Harold Baker '27

A Tribute to the Class of '27

At the close of this school year the members of the class of '27 will graduate from Greenville High School to fulfill, by their even greater success in life, the promise which they gave while among their fellow students. Though they leave the high school never to return, the records of their achievements shall never die from our memories.

During the three years in which we have been associated with them, they have ever been an inspiration to us. Their work in athletics, social activities, and scholarship has been surpassed by none, and by their fine school spirit they have set up a standard of high ranking which ambitious classes in the future shall strive to reach as their goal.

Our best wishes to you, Class of '27!

JACK TUTWILER '28

RICHARD H. BRANDON

Dick is that fair lad with the wealth of auburn hair and that "school girl complexion". He is president of the Senior class and the chief of the annual staff. He's witty and he's wise and a confirmed woman hater.

ROBERT HUGHES

Yes it's Bob—trumpet player of the "Revelers", art editor of the "Annual", and surgeon of the "Future". Besides all of these good points in his favor, Bob makes the girls sit up and take notice. Isn't that right, Virginia?

LEROY L. ALEXANDER

Alex is one of the hip-hip boys of North Star fame. Chief among his abilities are playing basket-ball, pulling wise cracks, and acting as business manager of the magazine selling contest and the annual. Oh yes! He's an actor. Remember the Junior class play?

MARTHALEE ARNETT

You couldn't help but know who this Senior is. Curly hair?—I'll say so—black hair?—I'll say so. We wonder why Howard likes the song "Sweet Thing" so very much.

VERA M. BAIRD

Vera lives near the most popular resort which bears her name. She's particularly fond of Irish people.

HAROLD BRUSS BAKER

Harold has the distinction of being "top-notcher" in his class. His mental powers cannot be denied, yet he indulges in the abominable practice of playing a cornet. No, he doesn't play in Orchestra or Band, but ask the neighbors.

KENNETH B. BEANBLOSSOM

Kenneth is just a steady, purposeful lad of known weakness for a sweet, young Senior maiden named "Cecile". Well, in this case the old saying that, "The course of true love never runs smooth," fails completely.

HELEN BRENNER

Democracy seemed hard for Helen, and Mr. Allen wondered why. In every page of her democracy book we find some fellow's name. That's why.

PAUL H. CLAPP

When you see Paul, look around and you'll see his old Ford coupe. Though she only hits on three, Paul says she gets him there just the same.

RAYMOND K. CLARK

Jockey? Yes. Not horses, just hash. When it's eats call "Clark". When not studying he feeds the gang. What could be more important?

JACK E. CORNELL

"Shorty" is a good-natured young gentleman of high ideas on life and especially on a certain Senior girl. He often has trouble in class rooms, trying to find a seat large enough for him. However, he is capable of work and has proved it as humor editor of the annual.

HARRIET E. DELAPLANE

Studious?—Well I should say and a wizard in Math. But her thoughts are not all on study because she's piled full of fun. She's going to be a nurse and we all know she'll succeed.

FOREST HARRIS COX

Coxy's the lad who makes all the noises —sometimes with a drum and sometimes just walking up the aisle in the study hall. He's famous for his brilliant recitations and for always having a variety of gum about his person for any girl who wants to chew.

ROBERT E. CULTICE

Bob's a whiz in bookkeeping. The way that boy adds is a wonder. No doubt he has trained his mind to work so fast from setting up pins at the Recreation Hall.

CLARA LOUISE DEUBNER

From her extraordinary height this girl looks down upon the other seniors. She's very wise and a jolly good fellow.

LOUISE DININGER

Little but mighty is Louise. She is one of our country lassies, quiet and cheerful. But what his name is—guess—we don't know. She will be somebody's "stenog" in the future.

PAUL JOHN DININGER

He is a a rather tall fellow of quiet and unobtrusive manners. Paul does not appear to believe in attractions of the opposite sex, but you never can tell.

ELMA E. DREW

For all the new styles just look at Drewy. Probably in the future she will be a star toe dancer, or a religious teacher. Who knows? A party is never quite a success unless she is there. She's full of pep and has a real school spirit.

GERALDINE DUFFY

Yes, it's Jerry, one of the literary editors. And she's a red headed Senior, too. In this case red hair denotes quite a temper. Doesn't it Danny?

MARGARET E. FOLKERTH

Here is a young student very much interested in mathematics and all studies in general. Just remember she is about second in our class standing. She has lots more knowledge about things outside of school than you could imagine.

OPAL FOLTZ

"Fuzzy" is her nickname, and she's one who has lots of friends. Her greatest aim in life is this: getting a chance to boss Clyde.

THELMA F. FOX

Don't ever form an opinion of a person from his name. It does not pay, for often it is found to be a very unwise decision as it would be in this case. Thelma is a good kid wherever you place her. We need never worry about her.

FLOYD DENZEL GESSLER

Gessler is quite a man when dressed up in his green and white basketball outfit. He works hard in the games, for I suppose he wants to win praise from a certain pretty, blonde Sophomore. But, gentlemen always prefer blondes.

DOROTHA LEE HAMILTON

We wonder what "Dot's" favorite color is. Look at the color of "Red's" hair and make a guess. Does she talk in class? Just ask the teachers of G. H. S. But in spite of her faults, she shines in all dramatic productions.

JOHN HANKINS

Johnny's attempts in the school room do not bring him quite as much glory as he has attained on the football field and on the basketball floor. As a debater in Problems of Democracy he always does his best even though he often takes the wrong side.

DANIEL HARTZELL

At a single glance you can tell that Daniel Hartzell is a shy, modest boy. When in the presence of girls he actually collapses. For making friends he has a distinct propensity that cannot be denied. As a typist he can hold his own with some of the best.

DELBERT DEVO HELLER

It's Doc at the Dot. He cheers the consumer and the rooter. His white pants and white apron are all the fad!

ANDREW HEPNER

Valentino? No, not exactly, but he sure gets the women. How he does it we don't know. Ask the girls. But then these strange women sure do fall for this cave-man stuff.

EDITH HOLMES

Edith is a quiet sort of Miss who studies hard and gets the results on her grade card. We've heard she's quite a go in French class. Dame Rumor can't find much gossip about this young lady because she tends strictly to business.

LLOYD HORN

Horny is a very witty fellow. He has a habit of getting girls in trouble with teachers by telling them jokes; no doubt they are always harmless, though.

PAUL R. HUGHES

They call him "Buck". Mules buck, Fords buck, then we have saw-bucks; this man Hughes bucks right head-long in, good or bad and laughs it off.

FLORENCE E. HUPE

This pretty maiden favors only a few nice boys with her precious smiles, but when she does, it means something. Just now a certain boy in this High School is the lucky one.

DANIEL JONES

Danny shines when it comes to girls, (mostly underclass girls), bright remarks, and basketball. Don't ask him why he's off the varsity squad —it might embarrass him too much.

GEORGE B. KATZENBERGER

Katzy's main points are Physics and girls. As a physicist he always has an answer or a guess. With women we don't know, but from all indications he must be a whiz.

LEONA KELLY

They call this colleen "Irish" and she well deserves the name. She's one of the brilliant? ones in our class and no wonder—look at all the time she spends in the library. But we've promised we wouldn't tell.

DONNA L. KERST

A girl of great height and a good understanding. She never has much to say but thinks plenty. What the big joke on her is will never be found out by a certain young man.

MARGARET KLINE

Peg should be an optimist for she received her share in size. She is an expert on writing notes and enjoys herself as much as possible. We don't quite understand her dislike for Physics.

ANNA LOUISE KURZ

Anna may be noisy, but she is true at heart; that is, when it beats normally. She has been quite successful in kicking balls in soccer games and loves to play basketball. She can even be sincere, for half an hour at least, if you are willing to allow her to talk on any subject she desires to.

ROBERT LEAS

Wham! Another basket for the Smith-Hughes team. Bob sure can ring them. He's usually quiet in class but he sometimes can pull prize "boners."

ESTELLA M. LEHMAN

Estella's a nice little girl. Both the girls and boys think so—and that is, indeed, something unusual.

JOHN R. LINDAMOOD

A fine lookin' chap and a fine reputation. Study? Oh, sometimes. It takes John to pull the "brakes" in Democracy class. Is Wilma a pretty name? Ask John.

SANTE VICTOR MACCI

This lad, with three others, tried to break into Uncle Sam's Navy by taking the entrance "exams" to Annapolis. Results censured. Sorry. His accomplishments? Too numerous to tell. We'll let you in on one secret but, don't blow it. It's a trombone.

MIRIAM ESTHER MADDOX

Up-to-date? Well, I should say so. And other dates, too. But she can wash dishes. Miss Lindsey can tell you all about the fun after the Roman Banquet. We must not forget that Miriam is athletic, too.

RAY MANIX

Ray has long been the athletic manager of G. H. S. He is an actor of high calibre and a student of note. He has quite a winning way with the ladies and has been called by some "The Beau Brummel of G. H. S." He serves in the capacity of assistant business manager of the staff.

GEORGE H. MARKER

"Fuzzy". That's his name. He's kinda wide this way and not so wide the other way. He's often seen joy-riding in his new sedan but none of the fair sex by his side; do you see?

JAMES L. MARKER

Marker may be tall, so as to be quite out of sight but he answers your call at the "Service" with readiness. He never causes trouble for anyone around school but we have heard rumors with regard to the outside situation.

BERNIECE McCABE

Berniece knows quite a few young men; among them is an especially nice boy, named Curt. Lately she has been rather absent-minded in class and we surmise that her mind is in far-off Detroit, the land of flivers.

JEROME McFARLAND

If you hear a loud laugh in the movie, don't be frightened. It's only Brother. His laughter and conceit are probably his outstanding features. We've heard he often indulges in ice-cream cones.

ESTHER MEIER

When Esther entered the doors of G. H. S. a smile was on her face. We thought it would fade when times were hard, but no! She is still wearing it today.

LOTTIE MEYER

There is music in the air! But it's just the G. H. S. Paderewski, Lottie Meyer, at her trusty piano. Not only can she make music, but she can be depended upon to come out on top no matter what the job is.

DALE JOSEPH MICHAEL

Dale is another of our class who hails from the country. If asking questions after class helped one's standing, he should head the list. And we know a secret, too, but we'll never tell.

CHESTER BYRON MILLER

Here's another G. H. S. hero on football field and gym floor. Ft. Jefferson is as outstanding as his chest. He is an undertaker's son, so don't insult him.

JUANITA CORINNE MILLER

Never in her life has Juanita been known to be frightened at the sight of a boy. Sometimes only one smile is necessary to capture the desired victim, but never more than two.

RICHARD H. MILLETTE

Richard may be small but he is a promising student in most every subject. Perhaps he will establish a new and quite famous newspaper office sometime in the future.

CORINNE MURPHY

Now "Red" has a voice as sweet as a bird's and for a kindergarten teacher she couldn't be beat. She's our organization editor and a fine one, too. Yes, she has red hair but here, the old saying fails.

LESTER A. NEWLON

Lester is a steady old chap—not first in class but at least right on the leaders heels, always working and especially shining in his debates in Democracy.

RAY NICHOLSON

Nick's the strongest, friendliest, and most energetic person in town. His name is held in awe by all those who have played football with or against him. A future osteopath?

NADINE NORTH

Nadine is a silver-tongued orator of exceptional fame. Our class is proud to claim such a girl. She's Miss Warvel's right hand and a good one at that. She came here last fall a stranger, but now, everyone knows Tommy.

MARY O'DONNELL

Brilliant? Well, I'll say she is. Smile? Sure she can—and does. Worried? Never. She doesn't need to worry about anything 'cause she knows it all. Mary copped the presidency of the "Girls' League", too.

MILDRED E. PATTERSON

Here's to the great future orator! Everyone pays her tribute as a speaker on the constitution. But then she also is a very brilliant student of English. Mildred goes about her work with a cheerful countenance and is a good sport at all times.

MAYBLE POWELL

Mayble is another brunette of charming ways. She is a good pal of everyone and scores high with several boys. No doubt she will find a successful future in an office of some large firm, for instance, The Woolworth Five and Ten.

LELAND L. PLESSINGER

This young fellow received the honor of being the first operator of the G. H. S. picture machine. His other hobbies are radio, roller skates, and jazz piano music.

HERBERT J. RECK

Reck has long been a name to be revered in G. H. S. Recks have been our standbys in athletics for the past several years, and "Herb" has done his share to keep up the old tradition. To add more to his fame, he's a prime soda-jerker.

DONALD E. RIFFLE

Here's a country lad who is short and snappy. Although he is usually attired in one of those flashy green sweaters, when he dresses up he sure makes the girls take notice. In Physics laboratory he pulls enough "boners" for a boy twice his size.

VIRGIL C. RIGGS

More fame for the class of '27—Riggs and his trombone. Sometime soon you may ask a friend, "Going to the movie tonight?" "No, I'm going to stay home and tune in on W. L. W." "What's the occasion?" "Why haven't you heard? Riggs, the best trombone player around these parts, is broadcasting."

JEAN RUST

Another red headed Senior! One of the best sports of the class of '27. Red hair does not always denote a temper as Peggy is one of the sweetest tempered girls you ever knew.

THELMA SAYLOR

Here's an artist. Just take a look through the annual. Thelma's as quiet as a mouse and displays her thoughts, not in words, but in drawings.

JUANITA SEAMAN

She is a fine little maiden with high ambitions. Juanita is quite studious and a dignified usher. There are rumors about that a certain curly headed lad is waiting for her.

MARY OLIVE SEYBERT

Which shall it be? "Hello girl" or somebody's "stenog". She's good at both. She sure can smile but these are not bestowed upon all of us poor humans. They are reserved for "Nate".

RUBIE SHAW

This tall lad has two outstanding ambitions. The first is to be a proprietor of a drug store and the other is to play on a big league baseball team. Recently it has been noticed that he seems to be slightly infatuated with a certain girl who often wears a red dress.

ROBERT E. SINK

His two years in G. H. S. have won him much praise. Bob shines in class plays, studies and basketball. But this is not all, for he had the responsibility of being subscription manager, proving he is a very versatile young man.

MAURICE EMERSON SMITH

Chink? That's Maurice. Famous for his lectures on "Immigration". Although humor editor of the annual he can't smile, for when he smiles, he can't see. Tough luck Smitty.

MARY C. SNELL

Mary Snell is one of the quietest and best natured girls in the class of '27. Some think it would be wise to change her name to Snail. Don't worry Mary—slow but sure.

MARY RUTH STRADER

Tall and stately is this fair dame. Punctual? Of course. She wouldn't be behind a problem in Democracy for an ice cream soda. No, not even for a sundae!

HERMAN EUGENE STEWART

Herman is noted for his diminuitive figure and timid nature. His favorite indoor sport is bookkeeping. This lad surely shines when the women are absent.

MABEL GERTRUDE STUCK

Mabel is a jolly good girl but she gets tired sometimes in Democracy class and rests her little self by sleeping through the session. Boys, she is not fat but nice and plump.

RUTH E. SUTER

Black hair? You guessed it. And good lookin' too. But not boys for her. Wonder why? Well, I'll tell you—dad says, "No." She's going to be our representative at Wittenberg and a fine one, too.

GERALD W. TEEGARDEN

Teegy could pass for a doctor, bootlegger, or crook. Never mind what they think, you'll be a good druggist some day. He showed the public his great talent in dramatic work in our class play given last year.

CHARLES F. THOMAS

Charlie is a quiet young man with beautiful blonde hair. "Go Slow" is seldom his motto. He has been known to walk down Washington Avenue at noon for the pretended reason of health (however, there is an attractive Sophomore girl who generally meets him on these health trips).

CECILE V. TROUTWINE

Blue eyes, flaxen hair, A's, dramatic ability, and Kenneth. Yes, Cecile has all of these. But we do not envy her any one because she is deserving of them all.

HOWARD T. WARREN

Perhaps you have guessed it already. It wouldn't be fair to tell you out-right why Howard is seen so often on Washington Avenue just below the Panhandle.

JUSTINA M. WASSON

Justina is rather a cute kid, in the opinion of Jack. She leads a romantic life and everyone knows that she is quite capable at the old task of flirting. Altogether she is an adorable, sweet, young thing.

MARION B. WESTFALL

Marion is the kind of boy who has never been misled. He stands pat. A grocery store is not too big for his trust.

DORIS IRENE WILLIAMS

Her nickname is "Billie" and she's always balking upon various themes. She also faints in Bookkeeping once in a while to vary the monotony of the regular routine of the class.

WAYNE WILSON

Wayne is just the right size for a good football man, and you know he wasn't slow in seeing his opportunity. He's the sort of boy who would remind some sentimental women of a knight of old.

THELMA L. WOLFE

A demure little maid is Thelma—but she has plenty of spunk. She has beautiful eyes and a smile lurks there-in.

MYRA B. YOUNKER

Myra is a very demure, young lady of high ability in many things. She can calm the widest passions with her skill on the violin. She also has the serious task of being secretary on the annual staff.

HELEN ZECHAR

"Small but mighty." So says the poet and we agree. Helen stands near the top of the list and is literary editor of the staff. Stature may count some but not in every case.

Senior Directory

Leroy L. Alexander, 13 W. Main St., North Star, Ohio.

Marthalee Arnett, 501 Washington Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Vera M. Baird, Greenville, R. R. No. 3.

Harold Bruss Baker, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 1.

Kenneth B. Beanblossom, Ansonia, Ohio, R. R. No. 2.

Richard H. Brandon, 312 Wayne Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Helen Brenner, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 6.

Paul H. Clapp, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 3.

Raymond K. Clark, 217 Anderson Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Jack E. Cornell, 316 W. Third St., Greenville, Ohio.

Forrest Harris Cox, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 4.

Robert E. Cultice, 109 Armstong St., Greenville, Ohio.

Harriet E. Delaplane, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 1.

Clara Louise Deubner, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 10.

Louise Dininger, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 8.

Paul John Dininger, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 8.

Elma E. Drew, Arcanum, Ohio, R. R. No. 1.

Geraldine Duffy, 542 E. Water St., Greenville, Ohio.

Margaret E. Folkerth, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 8.

Opal Foltz, 801 Spring St., Greenville, Ohio.

Thelma F. Fox, 341 W. Main St., Greenville, Ohio.

Floyd Denzel Gessler, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 7.

Doretha Lee Hamilton, 314 Sater St., Greenville, Ohio.

John Hankins, 228 E. Main St., Greenville, Ohio.

Daniel M. Hartzell, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 10.

Delbert Devo Heller, 621 Sweitzer St., Greenville, Ohio.

Andrew Hepner, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 1.

Edith Holmes, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 4.

Lloyd Horn, 115 Sater St., Greenville, Ohio.

Robert Hughes, 725 E. Third St., Greenville, Ohio.

Paul T. Hughes, 702 Washington Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Florence E. Hupe, Ansonia, Ohio, R. R. No. 2.

Dan Jones, 313 Harrison Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

George B. Katzenberger, 528 Union St., Greenville, Ohio.

Leona Kelly, 225 Riffle Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Donna L. Kerst, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 3.

Margaret Kline, 515 Martin St., Greenville, Ohio.

Anna Louise Kurz, 625 E. Third St., Greenville, Ohio.

Robert Charles Lease, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 7.

Estella M. Lehman, Washington Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

John R. Lindamood, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 9.

Sante Victor Macci, 314 W. Main St., Greenville, Ohio.

Miriam Esther Maddox, 112 Montgomery St., Greenville, Ohio.

Ray Manix, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 3, Jefferson Road.

George H. Marker, 402 East Main St., Greenville, Ohio.

James L. Marker, 823 Central Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Berniece McCabe, 205 Meeker Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Jerome McFarland, 448 Harrison Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Esther Meier, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 6.

Lottie Meyer, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 7.

Dale Joseph Michael, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 11.

Chester Byron Miller, 238 E. Fourth St., Greenville, Ohio

Juanita Corinne Miller, 240 Fairview Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Richard Millette, 411 W. Fourth St., Greenville, Ohio.

Corinne Murphy, 219 Ash St., Greenville, Ohio.

Lester A. Newlon, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 4.

Ray D. Nicholson, 9902 Parkgate Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Nadine North, 402 E. Third St., Greenville, Ohio.

Mary O'Donnell, 792 Martin St., Greenville, Ohio.

Mildred E. Patterson, 126 E. Water St., Greenville, Ohio.

Mayble Powell, 306 Central Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Leland L. Plessinger, 438 Martin St., Greenville, Ohio.

Herbert J. Reck, 702 Auburn Ave., Middletown, Ohio.

Donald E. Riffle, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 8.

Virgil C. Riggs, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 10.

Jean Rust, 229 E. Main St., Greenville, Ohio.

Thelma Saylor, 1006 Central Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Juanita Seaman, Martin St., Greenville, Ohio.

Mary Olive Seybert, 220 W. Main St., Greenville, Ohio.

Rubie Shaw, 444 E. Water St., Greenville, Ohio.

Robert E. Sink, 321 N. Broadway, North Star, Ohio.

Maurice Emerson Smith, 732 Washington Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Mary C. Snell, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 6.

Mary Ruth Strader, Versailles, Ohio, R. R. No. 2.

Herman Eugene Stewart, 222 Thirteenth St., Greenville, Ohio.

Mabel Gertrude Stuck, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 4.

Ruth E. Suter, 511 Martin St., Greenville, Ohio.

Gerald W. Teegarden, Engelken's Ph., Greenville, Ohio.

Charles F. Thomas, Ansonia, Ohio, R. R. No. 1.

Cecile V. Trontwine, Greenville, Ohio, R. R. No. 4.

Howard T. Warren, 314 E. Fourth St., Greenville, Ohio.

Justina M. Wasson, 317 Vine St., Greenville, Ohio.

Marion B. Westfall, 827 Central Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Doris Irene Williams, 427 Martin St., Greenville, Ohio.

Wayne Wilson, 116 W. Water St., Greenville, Ohio.

Thelma L. Wolfe, Ansonia, Ohio, R. R. No. 2.

Myra B. Younker, 423 E. Fourth St., Greenville, Ohio.

Helen Zechar, 908 Washington Ave., Greenville, Ohio.

Class Prophecy

I had been long ill, and as I lay on my death bed my strength was too far gone for me to open my eyes. However, my mind was perfectly clear and I could plainly hear the comments of the doctors. Dr. George Katzenberger, our old family physician, had advised a consultation. The doctors Donald Riffle and Lester Newlon, were called in and their verdict was that the end for me would come within an hour. They advised my nurse, Miss Corrine Murphy, to notify the coroner, Maurice Smith, and the undertakers, Jack Cornell and Justina Wasson. What was that noise? I heard a rumble and I knew the end must be near.

A bright light dazzled my eyes. I saw a flight of golden stairs which ended, in the distance, at the pearly gates. I started to climb, and finally reached the gates. At my knock the gates swung open and I beheld Delbert Heller dressed in the robes of St. Peter. Upon my inquiry, he informed me that he was subbing for St. Peter during the latter's vacation. I asked for admission but Delbert told me that no one but St. Peter could admit me and that I must wait till he returned. He was to return that very afternoon.

Delbert led me to the enormous waiting room where Harold Baker and Mary O'Donnell sat at the large table still studying their books. Cecile Troutwine was also there. She had gained admittance to Heaven but was waiting for her halo. I spoke softly to her and passed on to the window where I had noticed, on my entrance, a man painting the golden sunset and the rosy clouds. He turned at my approach, and I saw that it was Robert Hughes still at his old tricks. Thelma Saylor held the pallette for him and mixed the colors. As I watched him some small clouds floated by and seated on them were Lottie Meyer, Harriet Delaplane, Donna Kerst, and Marthalee Arnett, playing sweet rafrains on their harps. Behind these beautiful harpists there floated a great cloud with admiral Paul Hughes directing its course across the sky. Sante Macci, his assistant, was scrubbing the decks of the golden boat-cloud.

Somebody tapped my shoulder and there stood St. Peter. He led me down a long hall to a room where the book in which everybody's past record is kept lay. There was "The Great Book" on a diamond studded table and behind it stood Ruth Suter. In her pure white robes she guarded the valuable records. At her right and left were two angels with white wings. They were Leroy Alexander and Robert Sink, her helpers. St. Peter said he would look up my past record but that I could go out to lunch while he was thus engaged. He called John Hankins, the bell-hop, and told him to direct me to the restaurant.

Raymond Clark and James Marker met me as I entered and gave me special service as they were co-managers. While I dined they informed me that Judge Ray Manix was expected to put in his application for entrance within the next few days, as he had just sentenced Gerald Teegarden, leader of the great dope ring of Greenville, to death. Judge Manix's life was in constant danger of assassination by the avengers. They also informed me that Chester Miller, dealer in stocks and bonds, and his secretary, Mayble Powell, had taken lunch there a few days ago while their

records were being examined. As they had not returned it was supposed that they had not been accepted. Having completed my repast, I went in search of St. Peter.

As I passed down the hall I noticed a room to my left. Being inquisitive I stopped to investigate. It was the room where haloes were fitted and the great milliners Jean Rust and Geraldine Duffy were engaged in fitting one on Helen Zechar, the world-famed author.

I continued on my way and saw a window. Always having wondered what the world looked like from Heaven, I went over to the window and looked out. I was terribly surprised to see Elma Drew leaping from cloud to cloud with Dale Michael in hot pursuit.

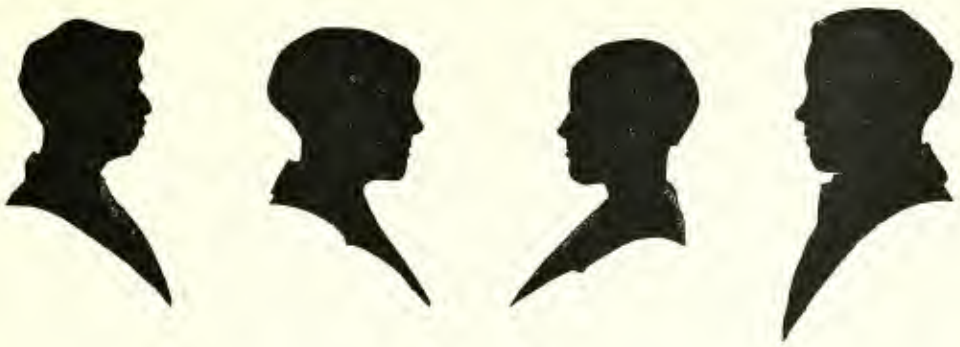
Then I saw St. Peter coming toward me with a sad expression on his face, so I was not surprised when he told me that my past record was hardly good enough to gain admittance for me to Heaven. He called his right-hand men, Richard Brandon and Wayne Wilson, who had formerly been wardens of the Ohio penitentiary, and directed them to show me the way down. While being conducted to the elevator I passed a large gymnasium where Doris Williams and Anna Kurz were still being coached in basketball by the famous coach Myra Younker. We passed this room and came at last to the elevator. I hated to leave but I knew I must. As I entered I felt sad, but did not remain so long. Leona Kelly, the elevator girl, made my descent pleasant by her cute Irish brogue.

I will not trouble my readers with accounts of my further adventures as they are too horrible to mention.

Ray Nicholson
Dorotha Hamilton

Junior

WHEN-WAS-IT-DUE, YESTERDAY?
"Y-E-A"----DECEMBER, THE FIRST 1925.
—BOB HUGHES—



President	Bernard Menke
Vice-President	Mary K. Minnich
Secretary	Charles Deeter
Treasurer	Blanch Olwine

Junior Class History

Three years ago we entered upon our high school career, a very green and embarrassed group. A bit bewildered by the great change yet not willing to be submerged in the tide, we struggled through our first year. We held two parties and a picnic and had a few athletic honors. However, since this was the first year in the new building, we, the Freshmen, made no more foolish blunders than our superior and sedate Seniors.

By the beginning of our Sophomore year we were accustomed to the new mode of things and had learned how to conceal our Caesar ponies successfully. As in our Freshman year we held two parties and a picnic and were again favored with some few athletic honors.

This year we are proud to say that there were many of our men on both the football and basketball teams. Such men as "Tut", "Casey", and "Coppock" have done especially good work. We are also well represented on the girls' basketball team by "Beany", "Marker", "Reeader", and "Hufnagle".

We early elected our officers and have thus far enjoyed one party.

We are raising high hopes of how we shall entertain the Seniors and Faculty at one of the best receptions ever given, though we are forced to admit that last year's was nearly perfect.

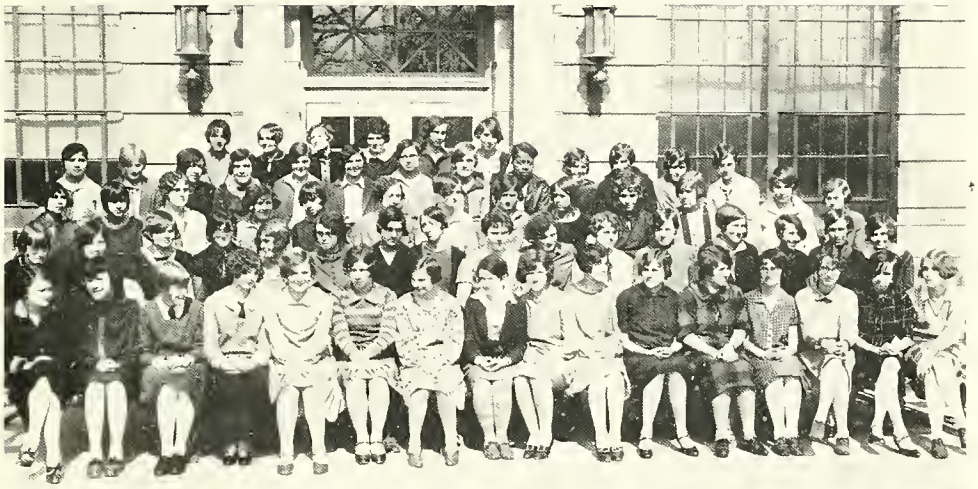
Next year we shall replace the Seniors of '27 and may we rise to the standards set by that class and the preceding ones.

Dorothy North '28

Junior Boys

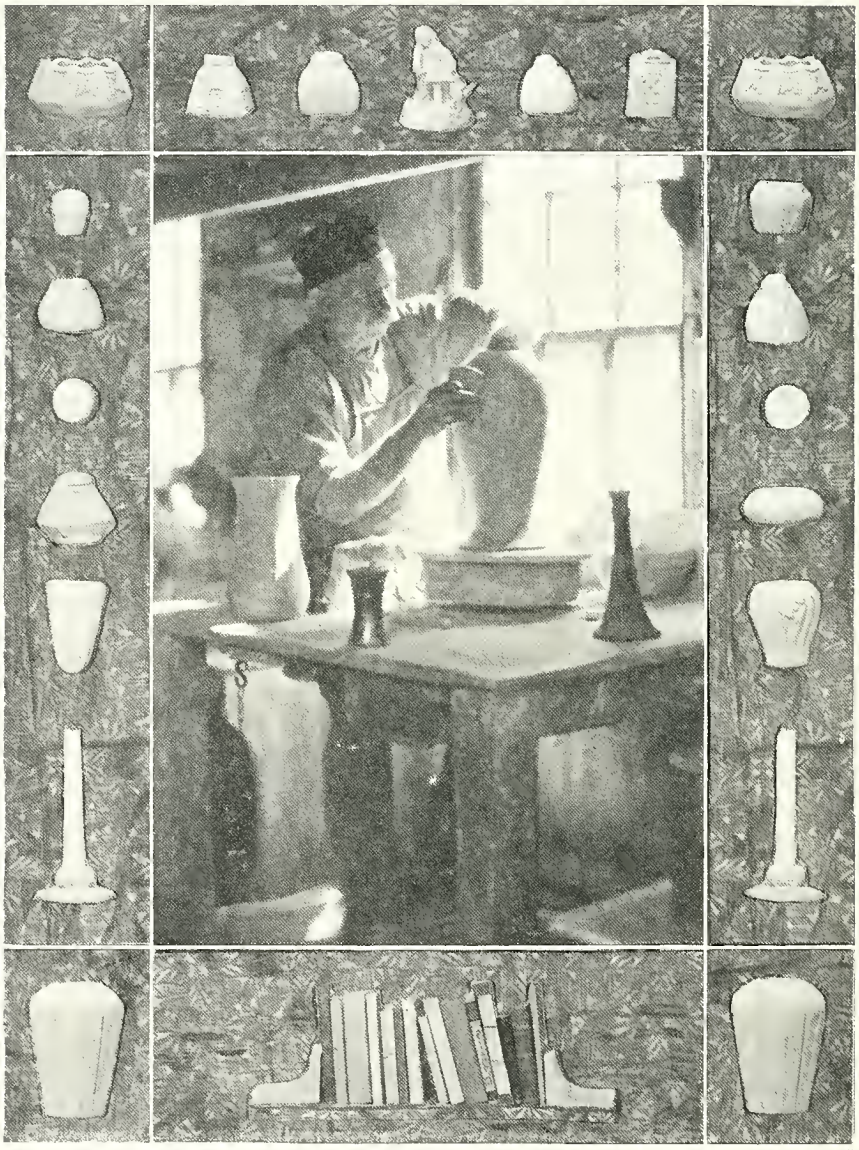
Laird Alexander
Harley Bailey
Donald Baird
Charles Barnett
Robert Batten
Robert Belt
Marvin Bolinger
Howard Bowers
Roy Cable
Ralph Clemens
Carlton Coppock
Klase Cox
Charles Deeter
George Delaplane
Forrest Delk
John Dunkle
Welrose Hangen
Cayton Harsh
Maurice Harter
Walter Holzapfel
Belva Henry
Herbert Horner
Roy Huffman
Ernest Hufnagle
John Kerlin
Gerald Lanich
Forest Leas
L. R. Martin
Walter McGreevey
Howard McLain
Bernard Menke
Robert Miller
Ralph Neiswonger
Paul Riffle
Walter Schafer
George Schmalenberger
Berman Shields
Arthur Stickel
Ralph Thomas
Robert Thomas
Jack Tutwiler
Joyce Ullery
Clarence Wayman
Clarence Weaver
Ronald Wheeler
Calvin Williams
Glenn Wills
Donald Winters
Kennth Wolf
Chalmer Young

Junior Girls



Irene Aikey
Marybelle Arnold
Lydabell Beanblossom
Doris Bechtoit
Velma Boli
Mary K. Brumbaugh
Thelma Burns
Ruth Clarkson
Mary Cochran
Mary Collins
Martha Conkling
Lora Dininger
Elsie Fields
Verna Folkerth
Elizabeth Gartrell
June Hahn
Helen Halderman
Corrine Hankins
Mary Harless
Lucille Hays
Lois Haworth
Claudia Hostetler
Kathryn Howell
Lorine Hunter
Margaret Johnson
Marjorie Karn
Marjorie Kester
Mary Kline
Betty Linder
Frances Marker
Dorothy Martin
Grace McGriff
Kathryn Metzcai
Genevieve Mills
Mary K. Minnich
Louise Murphy
Hazel Murphy
Eloise Murray
Marguerite Norris
Pauline North
Dorothy North
Blanche Olwine
Arietta Oswalt
Eleanor Rebka
Norma Rismiller
Virginia Scherer
Georgia Shue
Jeanette Skidmore
Frieda Snell
Dorothy Spence
Marian Stahl
Mary Stocker
Louise Strader
Helen Swabb
Blanche Townsend
Roma Unger
Marlene Wandle
Louise Ward
Dorothea Wogoman
Helen Yount

Pottery G. H. S. Art Department



The Potter who has Fired the Kiln for G. H. S. for more than a Decade

Louis Goetz working all his life in silent sincerity, giving shape to shapeless masses of clay with every turn of his wheel, added a little that was new. He was interested especially in the work of boys and girls and spent hours of his time, patching up some little inkwell or bowl that happened to be broken in shipping so that the children, as he called them, would not be disappointed. The world was at its best to him.

Sophomore

President	Mary Marshall
Vice-President	Henry Steck
Secretary	Junior Metcalfe
Treasurer	Ward Straker

Sophomore Class History

The storm which was raging outside on a certain evening last autumn made my radio sound like a machine gun; in fact, even Columbus was "coming in" poorly, so great was the effect of the storm on the radio. Still, the program from Columbus was as clear as that from any other station. An exceptionally loud roll of static made everything else inaudible. When the din had partially subsided, a man was heard talking: "The Sophomore class of Greenville High School is represented in every phase of school life. Athletics, music, public speaking, art—exponents of all these are found among the Sophomores. Statistics show that the Sophomores stand high in regard to scholarship. Although they have had no social gathering so far this year, there will be several parties toward the end of the school year. I believe that I am right when I say that if their aims are accomplished, theirs will be the finest spirited, and the most determined class which ever graduated from Greenville High School."

A long round of applause followed this speech. Then the voice of the announcer was heard. "This is Station WAIU broadcasting the after-dinner speech at the annual state teachers' meeting. You have just heard an address by the eminent psychologist, Prof. H. L. Gr....." Another ear-splitting roll of static drowned out the voice of the announcer. The machine gun became a battery of five-inch guns.

Soon afterwards, unable to hear anything except the incessant crackling, I turned off the radio. The storm outside raged on.

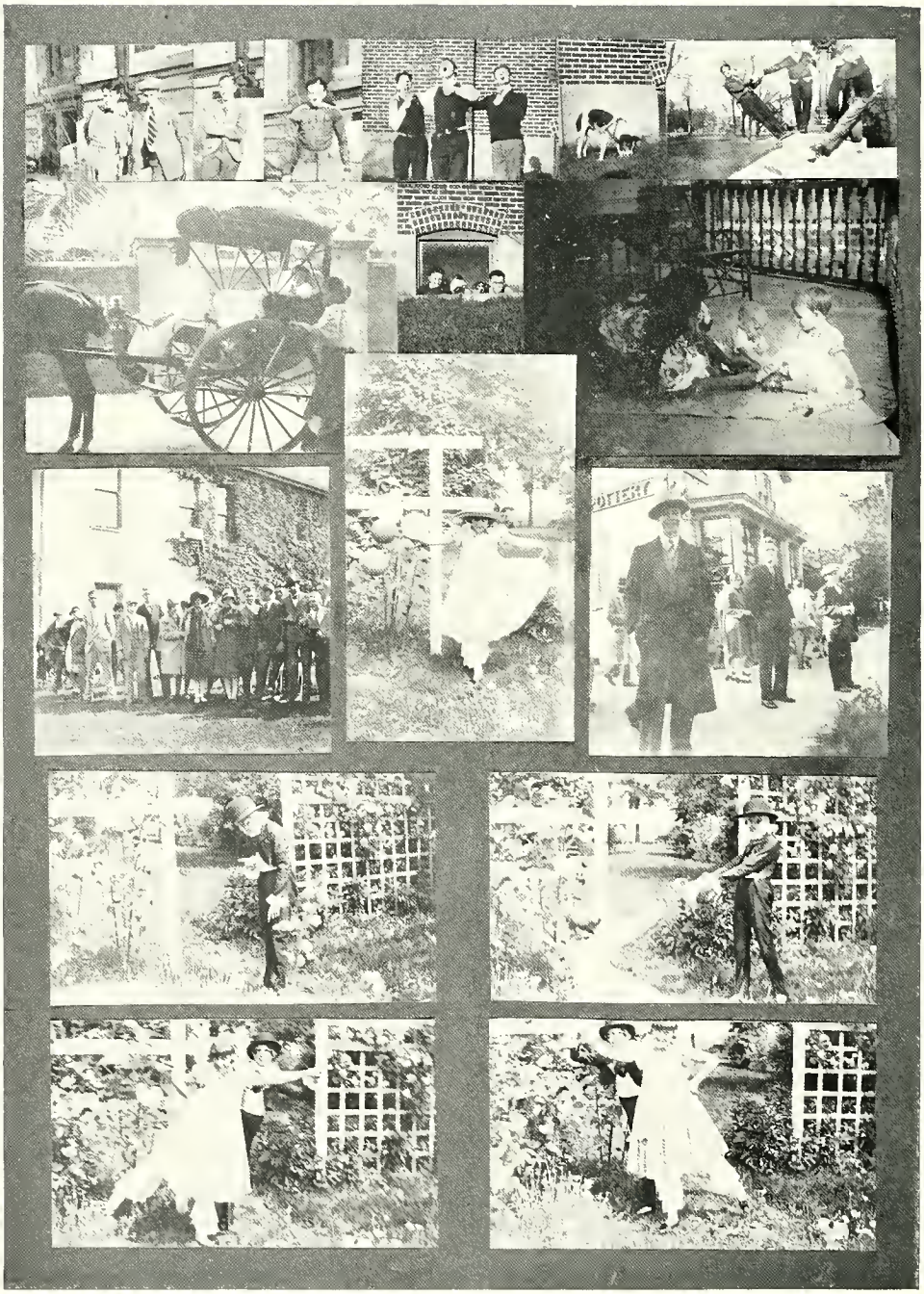
Junior Metcalfe '29

Sophomore Boys

Carroll Aukerman
Edward Beanblossom
Charles Beedle
Kenneth Beireis
Clarence Beireis
Byron Bowlby
Ralph Brewer
Kenneth Briney
Herman Brumbaugh
Harold Cline
Bernard Colville
Clifford Cruze
Lowell Culbertson
Webb Devor
Lester Dispennette
Roscoe Floyd
Martens Folkerth
Delmer Grote
Donald Hartle
David Hartzell
Dwight Jenkinson
Lloyd Johnson
Lawrence Kruckeberg
Delman Lamy
Lawrence Litsch
Glen Longenecker
Raymond McVay
Junior Metcalfe
Roger Miller
Otho Morton
Eugene Neiswonger
Louis O'Donnell
Billy Pickering
Ernest Pierron
John Ream
Simon Rhoades
Robert Riegle
Ralph Ries
Theodore Rihm
Robert Roesser
Harry Smith
Henry Steck
Everett Stephens
Walter Stocker
John Suter
John Thomas
Albert Thomas
Harold Ullery
Oscar Ullom
John Voke
Herman Washington
Earl Whittaker
Gerald Whitesell
Ross Zeller

Sophomore Girls

Lucille Allen
Emerette Armold
Dorothy Arnold
Mary Baird
Madonna Baker
Marjorie Barry
Roberta Bayman
Velma Beisner
Irene Bickel
Ina Biehaut
Charlotte Birt
Helen Brandon
Agnes Bretz
Juanita Briney
Mary Broughman
Eleanor Browne
Juanita Brown
Mary Eleanor Brown
Pauline Brown
Frances Calderwood
Velma Clawson
Mary Collins
Donna Corle
Marjorie Cultice
Dorothy Davidson
Luretta Dearworth
Rosella Delaplane
Lavon Finton
Verona Flatter
Celista Folkerth
Dorothy Folkerth
Evelyn Fourman
Kathryn Fourman
Mariom Fowble
Beatrice Franklin
Frances Goodner
Mildred Haber
Alice Hagaman
Virginia Harter
Eva Nell Harrel
Mollie Hayes
Beulah Hecker
Lucille Hogston
Louise Holland
Caroline Huber
Irene Hufnagle
Catherine Hufnagle
Roma Jay
Phyllis Kerlin
Lydia Krickenberger
Marjorie Leas
Winona Lines
Velma Long
Edna Mangan
Mary Mannix
Virginia Marker
Mary Marshall
Helen McClure
Mary McEowen
Dorothy Meier
Ethel Mergler
Virginia Miller
Pauline Moist
Ruth Mosby
Alberta Mote
Aletha Myers
Garnet Nagle
Gladys Patterson
Rosemary Pilliod
Fhern Powell
Virginia Prachter
Leona Reeder
Helen Robeson
Marjorie Scott
Ruth Shafer
Ida Shahan
Pauline Small
Bessie Smith
Esther Snell
Ethel Stephens
Doris Stickel
Lucinda Swartz
Kathryn Thoenen
Otta Lee Thompson



Freshman

Soap Sculpture by Elizabeth Dohme

Freshman Class History

Two moons all braves much happy. Come September moon heap big war cry. Must go big war, much fight. Heap big medicine man Bailey he call big council fire. Him say how fight. Heap lot Freshie pretty much scared. He never fight much big fight yet. Big tall Senior brave he think Freshie much funny. Nice big chief he take care Freshie. Come Council Fire Educational Week. Big Chief Fry he say Freshie give show. Show much success. Chief Hawley, Chief Warvel make little Freshie give more show. Show pretty much fine. Freshie he learn fight quick. Him scalp heap big test. Him come often. Freshie him fight often. Freshie he make no fuss. Him no say much. Him think lot. Come 1930 he make big "Chief".

Regina Schreel '30

Freshman Boys

James Arnett
Winfield Arnold
Harry Bailey
Arthur Baker
Leonard Birt
Chalmer Bish
Eugene A. Boli
Lowell Bowers
Ray Brewer
Fred Brock
Walter Browne
Donovan Clark
William Delk
Herman Devor
Herbert Dohme
Deo Dubbs
Eddie Fletcher
Harold Floyd
Galen Fourman
Charles Gartrell
Marvin Gessler
Arthur Halley
Eugene Harter
Robert Horn
Norman House
William Hufnagle
Carl Hughes
Carl Hunt
Eugene Hunt
Hubert Kelly
Evon Knoll
Hubert Kress
Kenneth Lane
Walter Lantz
James Light
William Linder
Ralph Longfellow
James Markwith
William McVay
Joseph Mendenhall
Carl Meyer
Z. H. Miley
Ray Miller
Richard Minnich
John Moore
Robert Nelson
Jack Netzley
Enos Nixon
Cornelius O'Brien
Paul Parker
Harold Passon
Donald Plessinger
Elmer Price
Charles Rhoades
Stanton Reeder
Lester Riegle
George Roberts
John Ruh
Raymond Saylor
J. F. Saylor
Lawrence Schafer
Ralph Schafer
Keppel Small
Joe Steinle
Joseph Stentzel
Harold Stephens
Robert Stocker
Hugh Straker
Ward Straker
Theron Swisshelm
Walter Teaford
Duane Teegarden
Lynn Tillman
Paul Weisenbarger
Vaughn Westerman
Vernon Whitacre
Howard Wiley
Lowell Winterrowd
Eldean Wogoman
Boyd Woods
Donald Young
Richard Zeller

Freshman Girls

Helen Aikey
Norma Albright
Mildred Baker
Lucille Barnhart
Eveleen Batten
Mary Beanblossom
Ruth Bechtolt
Dorothy Berner
Vonda Biddle
Naomi Blocher
Iliene Boolman
Thelma Bradley
Zella Buhr
Catherine Canan
Deloris Clark
Roberta Colliflower
Gertrude Collins
Jean Coombs
Agnes Cordell
Lola Cox
Mary Cox
Hazel Crawford
Dorothy Culbertson
Hazel Delaplane
Naomi Deubner
Irene Dixon
Myrtle Dohme
Sarah Dohme
Mary Kathryn Dunn
Evelyn Emerick
Jewell Enicks
Evelyn Fisher
Martha Folkerth
Mary Fourman
Dorothy Fourman
Bernice Gibson
Helen Harden
Barbara Harrison
Cecile Harter
Mary Anna Hayes
Thelma Helman
Eileen Holzapfel
Velma Hufnagle
Eileen Hupe
Inez Hussey
Martha Katzenberger
June Kester
Virginia Kester
Ada Ketring
Margaret King
Kathryn Lephart
Dorothy Lewis
Drucilla Livingston
Martha Loy
Isabelle Mannix
Audrey Marick
Lorene Martin
Treva McClain
Louise McClure
Charlotte McLain
Katherine McNutt
Marie Meier
Margaret Metzcar
Margaret Myrle Miller
Neva Miller
Arlene Moore
Mary Lou Neileigh
Janet Neiswonger
Mildred Payne
Thelma Pratt
Wilma Pierron
Dorothy Plessinger
Helen Powell
Mildred Powell
Eunice Puterbaugh
Helen Reiber
Rozena Roberts
Louise Scherer
Mary Schlechty
Regina Schreel
Mildred Sellman
Helen Seybert
Nellie Shade
Bessie Shahan
Alice Sholley
Bernice Smith
Velma Snell
Iva Staight
Gladys Stephens
Mildred Swartzbaugh
Sarah Teaford
Mary Troutwine
Mary Waggoner
Mae Wagner
Ada Belle Webb
Emma Webb
Mary C. Westerman
Miriam Wilson
Catherine Wilt
Grace Wilt
Kathryn Witters

Eighth Grade Girls and Boys

GIRLS

Ruth Ashman
Alice Barnhart
Virginia Beichler
Mary Brown
Marguerite Bruner
Lomana Canaday
Isabelle Clark
Marcella Collins
Ruby Crawford
Elizabeth Dohme
Zella Dohme
Opal Evans
Marie Flatter
Colleen Foster
Lenore Fourman
Mary Frances Gauvey
Dorothy Glander
Georgianna Hart
Dorotha Hartzell
Catherine Hathaway
Opal Hetzel
Gwendolyn Higgins
Margaret Huber
Alice Johnston
Grace Kagey
Lucille Kester
Hazel Lantz
Edna Layer
Gwendolyn Marker
Lorene Marshall
Mary Ellen McNutt
Dorothy McVay
Mary Louise Meredith
Dorothy Metzger
Ruth Miller
Odessa Mumah
Evelyn Murphy
Alberta Neiswonger
Mary Oswalt
Gladys Parker
Jeanette Phillips
Elizabeth Pratt
Thelma Rank
Dorotha Ross
Elizabeth Schmalenberger
Glyda Shields
LaVera Shields
Minnie Shumaker
Pauline Sink
Bertha Slade
Thelma Smith
Mary Suter
Mary Thoenen
Charlotte Thoenen
Lenore Tillman
Mabel Warren
Alice Wheeler
Helen Zeller
Lois Zimmerman

BOYS

Deane Alexander
Clarence Baldschun
Elmo Berry
Richard Brown
Louis Buchy
Artie Burk
George Collins
Travis Conkling
Gerard Crawley
Rol Cultice
Robert Duffy
Eldred Eller
John Engelken
Howard Everhart
Howard Feierstein
Franklin Fisher
Walter Goens
James Hathaway
Gerald Henninger
Ralph Hoke
Herbert Honness
Arthur Maddox
James Mann
Robert Marker
Keith Markwith
Stanley McEowen
Harold McKee
Russel Miller
James Millette
Herbert Moore
Donald Neiswonger
James Neiswonger
Forrest Norris
Kenneth Pierron
Kenneth Preston
Robert Rarick
Vincent Ream
George Roesser
William Schafer
Dale Smith
Eugene Thomas
Conrad Ullom
Olin Waltz
Lloyd Weaver
David Whitesell
Lewis Wills
John Wilson
Ralph Winters

Seventh Grade Girls and Boys

GIRLS

Marie Arnett
Mary Elizabeth Arnold
Phyllis Barry
Alice Beedle
Mary Louise Beichler
Grace Bertram
Dorothy Boli
Isabelle Boolman
Norma Bowers
Gladys Broughman
Dorothy Clark
Irene Cole
Helen Culbertson
Ada Davidson
Mary Dearworth
Margaret Devor
Anna Dunn
Arlene Eller
Dorothy Fields
Margaret Ford
Edith Fourman
Naomi Friley
Reeland Grosvenor
Juanita Harless
Dorothy Hathaway
Amba Heaton
Mildred Heskett
Nellie Hiatt
Katherine Hopkins
Mary Louise Hughes
Thelma Johnson
Patricia Kimway
Frances Kline
Lillian LaFever
Margaret Loy
Ruth Marshall
Margaret Martin
Mary Margaret Miller
Ruth Miller
Edith Mumah
Alice Parker
Naomi Payne
Doris Powell
Mary Powell
Ruth Riggs
Marjorie Schell
Carol Schultz
Thelma Shafer
Estella Smith
Anna Sullenberger
Pearl Sullenberger
Martha Tackett
Margaret Ungericht
Helen Willoughby
Evelyn Winters
Mary Grace Winters
Ruth Young
Velma Young

BOYS

Kenneth Abernathy
Jack Althaus
Wayne Arnett
Noah Bailey
John Beireis
Maurice Bowlby
Jack Brandenburg
George Broughman
Westbrook Browne
John Byers
James Byrd
Hugh Cochran
Nyman Conner
Gerald Crawford
Raymond Delk
Uria Edwards
Rolland Everhart
Jason Gillfillan
Bob Fangen
Paul Harless
Donald Heller
J. C. Hiatt
Herbert Hughes
Hugh Hussey
Earl Inman
Charles Jackson
Donald Karns
Ralph Kiser
Richard Kurz
Frank Landers
Robert Lane
Harry Metzger
Nolen Mills
Maurice Mote
Albertus Myers
John O'Brien
Robert Owen
John Rentz
Robert Riggs
Guy Rolfe
Willie Shaw
William Sheets
Robert Slonaker
Ralph Swank
Dale Townsend
George Vance
Jay Voke
Noel Warner
Charles Wehrley
Marshall Welch
John Williams
Paul Wilson
Russel Wion
Richard Woods

Willow Plate about one hundred years old—This particular plate is owned by Miss Kit Townsend

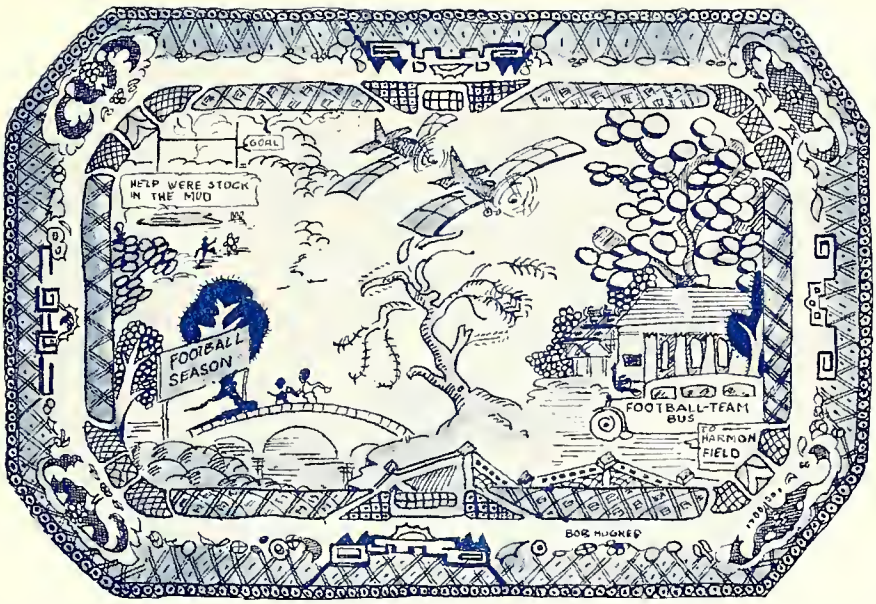
"Two swallows flying high,
A little ship a-passing by,
Three old men going to Dover,
A weeping willow hanging over,
Forty apples on a tree,
And this little house for you and me."

Story of the Willow-Pattern Plate

On certain old china there is a painting in blue which is known as the willow pattern, and willow-pattern plate is perhaps the most famous china in the world. And it really comes from China, or so did the first plate, for the story is Chinese. This is the story:

A beautiful Chinese girl, named Koong-Shee, fell in love with her father's secretary, Chang, who was a poor man. But the father of Koong-Shee wanted her to marry a rich man, and because she would not give up Chang her father sent her away to a little house at the end of the garden. Outside Koong-Shee's window was a willow tree, and just beyond a fruit tree, and Koong-Shee sat all day watching it bloom. She was very lonely and unhappy, until one day Chang wrote and asked her to fly with him.

Chang dared not to post the letter lest it should fall into the hands of Koong-Shee's father, but he found a cocoa-nut shell, fixed a sail to it, and putting his letter inside the shell, dropped it into the lake, and watched it sail across to where Koong-Shee sat watching. Koong-Shee read the letter and sent back her answer. She said she would go if her lover were brave enough to come and fetch her. Chang went boldly up to the little house and took her away. They had to cross the bridge to get out of the garden, and as they were half-way across Koong-Shee's father saw them, and hurried after them. Koong-Shee went first with her distaff, Chang followed carrying her jewel box, and behind them ran the father with a whip. But the father did not catch them, and they escaped to a little house on the other side of the lake, where they lived happily. But the rich man who had wanted to marry Koong-Shee was so angry that he found out where she lived, and one day he set fire to the pretty little house, and Koong-Shee and Chang were killed.



Game Plate Willow Pattern Up-to-date Illustration made by Robert Hughes

1926 Version of the Ancient Chinese Willow Pattern

FOREWORD

For clarity I might suggest that you first read "The Legend of the Willow Pattern" which you will find on the opposite page.

To begin with, the pattern itself according to Hughes, is a Chinese nightmare, a dream of fantasy, perhaps not so clear as that, but rather as a vision in a dream. The lines of the pattern begin seemingly in infinitude and to all appearances and as far as anyone is concerned end in the same place.

Out of the melee of lines and figures of the original pattern, a beautiful legend appears, when one learns the key to extricate it. Novel and pretty as the legend is, it is a bit out of accord with the modernized pattern submitted by Hughes. In order to carry out an idea or an inspiration (as you will have it) Rupe reconstructed and misconstrued the pattern to such an extent that it serves as a perfect retrospect of the football season of 1926.

Now in Hughes' version of the legend the characters and localities are rather radically changed. In the nearest possible sequence and proportion they are:

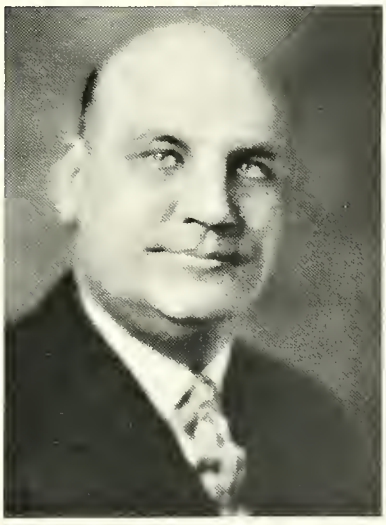
(a) Mandarin's Palace ..... G. H. S.
(b) Mandarin ..... Coach Salzman
(c) The Lovers ..... Team of '26
(d) Bridge ..... Broadway Bridge
(e) The Lake ..... Cole's Field
(f) The Island ..... Harmon Field
(g) Airplanes ..... Spirit of the Team
(h) The Goal Posts ..... Ambitions Never Reached
(i) The Bus—A Good One

THE LEGEND

Not so long ago there was a football team that lived (most of the time) in a large building universally known throughout that section of the country, as G. H. S. (a). Now there also lived in this same building a person known as Coach Salzman (b), who jealously guarded his football hopes for the season of '26. The coach was very powerful, and seemingly very cruel. Nightly he drove his football proteges (c) across the bridge (d) and into either Cole's (e) or Harmon (f) Field. Cole's at this time was a veritable lake, Harmon field which was comparatively dry could only be thought of in connection with automobiles.

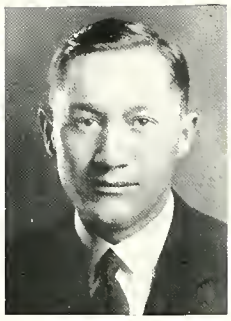
The coach did not always allow the boys to go to Harmon's, but forced them into Cole's field (lake) where they tackled the dummy and spent their time trying to pull each other from the mud. As a result they were either so tired from the evening jaunt to Harmon's or so waterlogged from the sessions at Cole's that they did not succeed in getting over the goal line very often during the season. Thus you can see how the team of '26 expired in the mud and how the hopes for a successful season departed in the form of two airplanes (g). The goal posts (h) still appear in the distance.

Ray Manix '27



C. A. WALTZ
Superintendent

C. L. BAILEY
Principal



JOHN O. FRY
General Science

PAUL C. WARNER
Biology and Chemistry

G. G. GLUNT
Agriculture

C. L. ALLEN
History and Democracy

HELEN MILLER
History

J. J. MARTZ
Physics and Mathematics

JOHN W. HEY
Algebra and Geometry

MARTHA MURPHY
English

ESTHER WARVEL
English

MARGARET HAWLEY
English

HARRY L. GRAY
English

HELEN L. LINDSEY
Latin and French

OLA BROCK
Latin and Vocational Civics

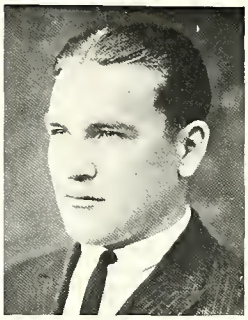
EUGENE PHELPS
World History

OTELLO O. OTTMAN
Spanish

MARY K. VALENTINE
Stenography and Typewriting

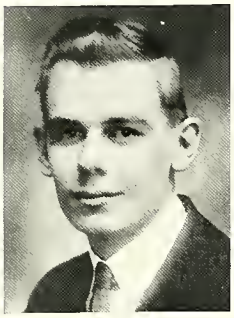
RUSSEL BOWERS
Commercial

H. H. KRICKENBERGER
Industrial Arts



DWIGHT S. SALZMAN
Physical Education and Coach

ANNA BIER
Art



FLOYD L. THOMAS
Music

FRANCES H. BURT
Home Economics

CERES C. WILLIAMS
Physical Education and Coach

LILLIAN M. BRAUCH
Literature

CARRIE RUSH
Arithmetic

ELIZABETH LYNCH
History

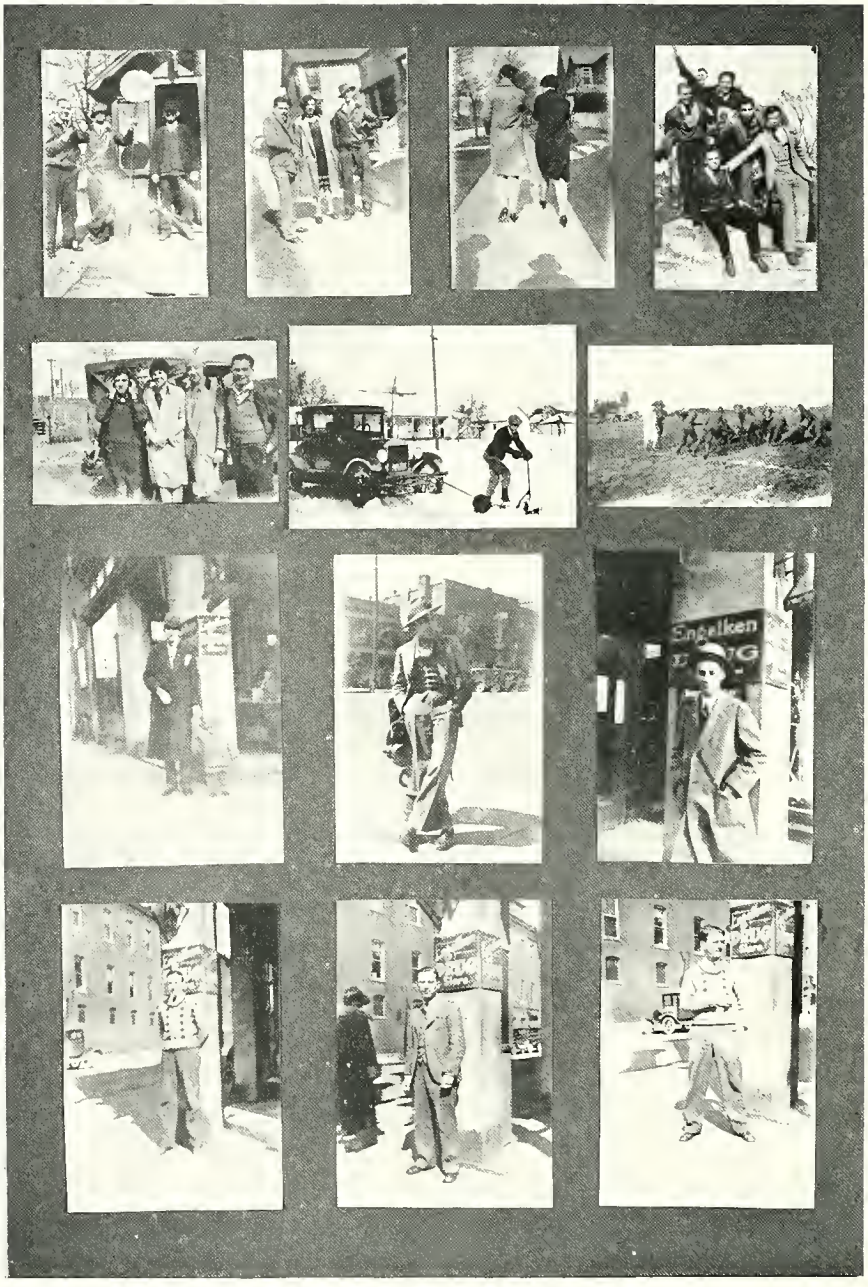
KITT M. TOWNSEND
Geography

FLOYD MILLER
History and English

EMMA HOLSOPPLE
English

MILDRED CASSEL
Secretary

CLEO BENIEN
Secretary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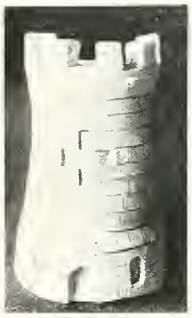
Organizations

Sociedad Castellano



Otra vez nos toca a añadir nuestra contribucion a la "Annual." Los devotos de Cervantes (no de cerveza) vamos a anadirla en nuestra idioma.

Los alumnos de Español primero y segundo estudiamos "Practical Spanish Grammar". Nosotros de Español tercero y cuarto leimos "Jose" y Industrial Spanish". En aquel oimos la riña terrible entre Isabel y Teresa. Tambien vimos al Bernardio atar el pedruzco al aparejo de Corsario. Conocemos A Don Fernando de La Gran Casa de Meira con su tragico orgullo. En "Industrial Spanish" aprendemos muchos frases de uso comun en la vida industrial. Tuvimos dos tertulias, una en la "Hallowe'en" y la otra durante las vacaciones de Pascuas. A esta asistieron varios socios que estan cursando en los colegios. Estamos trabajando con ahinco en organizar los clubs españoles en asociacion "La Union". Los funcionarios actuales son: presidente, Sante Macci; vice presidente, Daniel Jones; secretaria, Geraldine Duffy; tesorera, Mayble Powell. Esta es la contribucion a la "Annual" por la Sociedad de El Castillo y El Leon.

"Clase de Español 3 y 4"

Art Club

Jack Cornell	President
Bob Hughes	Vice President
Gerald Teegarden	Secretary
Regina Schreel	Treasurer

During the present school year the members of the Art Club enjoyed an educational trip to Dayton where they visited the various art institutions. The real spirit of those who make up this organization was shown in their reaction to a motto which they saw while they were lunching.

KWITCHERGROWLYN

One big party was held in November. At this social affair the entertainment was an original picture show worked out by the members themselves.

As usual this society has made its contribution to the school in the form of posters, programs, and stage decorations.

Through this writeup the Art Club expresses its appreciation to the P. T. A. for bringing original works of art to the Public Library.

"Sodalitas Latina"

Gaul is divided into three parts of which Greenville High School is the third part, which part is the most progressive and educated of all. Since Caesar was in need of one more legion, he, with the very able aid of Miss Lindsey, organized the legion "Sodalitas Latina" in 1922. Since that time it has steadily increased and grown in power until there are now one hundred twenty-five members in the legion who are favorite warriors of Caesar.

This year of 1927, Miss Lindsey, feeling herself unable to conduct the strenuous campaigns and orations of Cicero, gave the members a chance to elect their own officers. They were elected as follows: imperator (commander)—Jack Cornell, legatus (second lieutenant)—Harold Baker, tribunus miles (military tribune)—Lydabell Beanblossom, and quaestor (keeper of military funds)—Lottie Meyer. These officers were highly respected by those under them, and Caesar gave each one words of commendation.

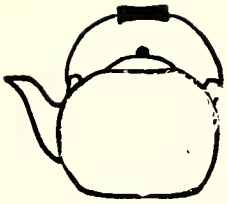
Many hard battles were fought in crossing the rivers, "verbs", squeezing through mountain passes, "declensions", and fighting the dreaded enemies, "ablative absolutes and ut clauses of purpose". Sometimes the imperator grew anxious for some of his men, but the Latinists finally pulled through—some with honors, some with none.

During a lull in the fight, the usual Roman Banquet was held on January 24. Then in the brilliantly lighted banquet hall, filled with the pleasant odor of incense, the sturdy warriors gathered. Envoys from "Le Cercle Francais" were honored by an invitation to the feast. All sumptuously fared upon the best Roman delicacies and wines. Having eaten to their fill, they were entertained by those whom they had conquered. Exponents of Cicero also gave fragments of memorable orations, namely "Ponies".

During the year special attention was given to Latin songs and old Roman customs. Hail to Caesar's bravest and most trusted legion, "Sodalitas Latina"!

Mildred Patterson '27

The Home Economics Club



President ..... Mae Wagner
Vice President ..... Edna Mangan
Secretary ..... Clara Deubner
Treasurer ..... Ada Bell Webb

One of the important social groups in high school is the Home Economics Club. It is practically the baby of the Club family of G. H. S., but lives up to the old adage of "last but not least". Now that Home Economics has become a "regular" it naturally follows that the Home economics Club should be more important.

So far, our social functions have been rather limited this year, but we have heard rumors of coming parties.

Some of the more industrious members of our club sold candy and sandwiches at the Xenia football game and made sandwiches, baked beans, pies, etc., for the basketball tournament.

The Home Economics club is fast gaining a good reputation, and we wish all our future members the good times we have had.

Garnet Nagel '29

La Cercle Francais

We are a merry club of Americans alias Frenchmen. There is nothing in G. H. S. one-half so interesting as the French games that we play. We hold our meetings once a month and gain much knowledge besides amusement from them. Our club has been organized ever since 1922 and has thrived under Miss Lindsey's guidance. This year our club is composed of about twenty members, many of whom are Seniors. Our officers are as follows: president—Mademoiselle Ruth Suter, vice-president—Monsieur Harold Baker, secretaire—Mademoiselle Elma Drew, and tresorier—Mademoiselle Corinne Murphy. We held our banquet in partnership with the Latin Club on January 24, 1927. Our club was too small to have a banquet alone.

Now arouse yourselves, Ye Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors of the future! Do you want the French language to desert "Old G. H. S." forever? Of course you don't! You will never be sorry for the French that you learn here for it is one of the most beautiful and useful of all languages. Now, if you're not careful French will be taken out of your curriculum. Don't forget! Take French!

Eloise Murray '28

Agricultural Society

In the fall of 1926 a new society was organized in the Greenville High School and is known as the Smith-Hughes Agricultural Society. Anyone taking the Smith-Hughes course is eligible to join this society.

The officers of the society are as follows:

President, Delbert Heller; Vice President, George Delaplane; Secretary, Ralph Brewer; Executive Committee, Forest Delk, Roy Huffman, and William Delk. The constitution was drawn up by the following committee: George Delaplane, Delbert Heller, and John Thomas.

The society held its first meeting in the High School gymnasium Thursday night, February 3, 1927.

A short program was given and the remainder of the evening was spent playing basketball.

Monthly meetings will be held during the school year.

The Society is backing the basketball squad and should be loyally aided by the whole Greenville High School.

Roy Cable '28

The Band

Three years ago an organization known then and now by the name of the Greenville High School Band was formed. Although the primary reason for starting it was to develop a better appreciation of music, it was heartily endorsed by the coach because of the lung and arm exercise it afforded to the horn-blowers and drum-beaters respectively.

After due experimenting it was discovered that the presence of the band at a football or basketball game seemed to inspire both the crowd and the players. Accordingly, this practice has been followed not only by the succeeding bands but by other schools as well.

Recently, a few changes have come about. Several members have received considerable training in vocal and fistic argumentation. At the football games only a very few appeared, so that the inspiration imparted to the players and spectators was rather meager.

Because no long march through the streets was required and fine seats were provided, a large band appeared at all of the home basketball games. Although the endeavors of the players of horns and drums were wasted on the boys' team, the effect upon the girls' was quite different.

In spite of the fact that no broadcasting trip was taken this year and the efforts of Mr. Thomas, the director, were not rewarded with much success, it may be said that a very enjoyable and profitable season was had by all.

Richard Brandon

Senior Orchestra

It is eight-fifteen, and work is progressing smoothly in Mr. Waltz's office. Suddenly, a terrific din is heard, seemingly from overhead. Pictures sway on the walls; windows rattle in their casements; a small statuette of Caesar topples from the top of the book-case. Mr. Waltz looks up at his calendar. "Tuesday! Orchestra day!" He rises and puts on his coat and hat, tells Miss Cassel he will be back at nine-fifteen, and is soon walking, with rapid strides, toward the library.

The Senior Orchestra has three aims: two, we have accomplished; for the third, we have high hopes. Our aims are: to forward the interests of music in G. H. S.; to strengthen Greenville's reputation as a music center; and to meet Mr. Thomas's wife.

Junior Metcalfe '29

LITTLE Boy Thomas, come
blow your horn.
The children are ready to
sing.

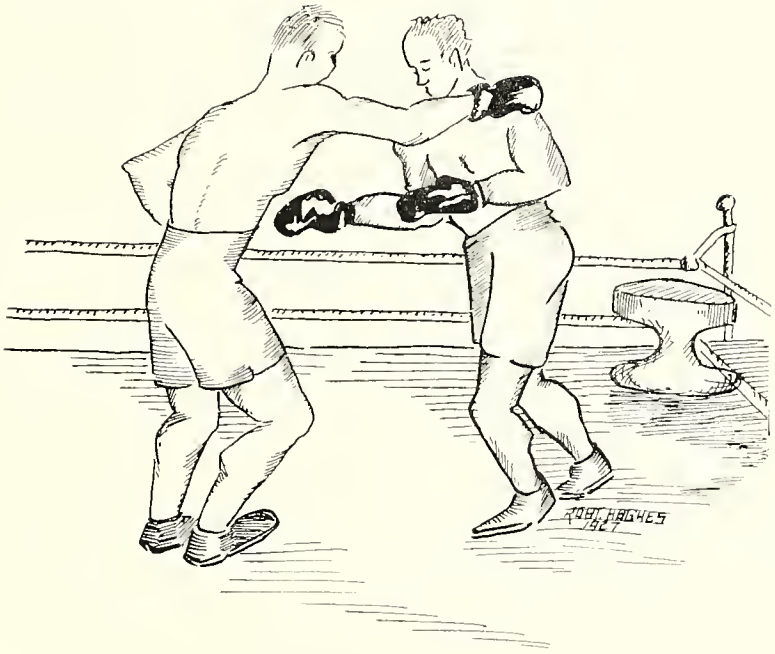
The Junior High Glee Club was not organized; it just happened. We made our debut before the public January 17, 1927, and then showed our ability and training with the help of our leader, Mr. Thomas and the bird-like warblings of "Westie."

Our uniforms of green and white quite dazzled our audience.

The money received from this program was used to obtain music to further our advancement.

Charlotte Thoenen '31

Athletics



Are Athletics Worth While?

In this present age, when we find athletics the cause of the breaking of relations between colleges and when many high schools are going into the game with an unsportsmanlike attitude, we find ourselves asking the question: are athletics really worthwhile?

We may ask this question of many individuals and get varying opinions in response. Some will tell us that athletics are gaining too much prominence; that they infringe upon a student's time which might be more profitably spent otherwise. Others will tell us that the value of athletics cannot be rated too highly.

Many people have the mistaken idea that if facilities were available, college and high school students would, almost without exception, embrace the opportunity of taking exercise every day. The small boy, if given any kind of a chance, will play. He is born with the play instinct and he will find methods of playing if left to himself. Of course, supervised play is better for him than the other kind, but the point is that if he is given any chance at all he will amuse himself by some play activity. As we get older we become lazier and more and more find excuses for not taking the right amount of exercise.

Here it is that well organized athletics prove their value. The student who goes into athletics seriously and is present at every practice—whether a star, mediocre, or poor player—gains something which will be of value to him in later life besides the physical development which will naturally result from the systematic exercise involved in practice.

Playing the game calls for clear, quick thinking and clean cut decisions just as life will call for them in the future, and we know that a mind trained to clear constructive thinking proves one of life's greatest assets.

Organized athletics foster the spirit of cooperation, a factor which is very necessary in our present highly organized life. The player is trained to think for the good of the whole team, to put self last rather than make a selfish spectacular play and gain honor for himself.

Clean living, ability to grasp a situation clearly and to overcome obstacles, physical development, self control, moderation in all things, loyalty to your school and team, and courtesy to visitors—win or lose; these are a few of the many things that might well be mentioned as a result of indulging in clean athletics.

Finally, athletics are of value because they foster a sportsmanlike spirit and develop the true sportsman who has the ability "to brag a little, to show up well, to crow gently if in luck, to own up, to put up and shut up if beaten" — qualities which are surely well learned in clean athletics.

Dwight S. Salzman, Coach

Football Squad of '26

Nicholson, Capt.
Steck
Wilson
Reck
Hankins
Weisenbarger
Tutwiler
C. Miller
Hughes
Smith
R. Miller
Deeter
Straker
Weaver
Jenkinson

Marker
Culbertson
Zellers
Rihm
Howell
Gessler
McFarland
H. Straker
Billingsley
Suter
Boli
Brumbaugh
Riegel
Wheeler
Saylor

O'Donnell

Football in '26

Pass this not by, gentle reader; it is not an alibi but rather an admission.

For many seasons G. H. S. has been more or less successful in football, particularly during the season of '25 when our success was nothing short of meteoric. But this year the exact reverse seemed true in that we were invariably left holding the short ends of, in several instances, some very lopsided scores.

I will not tire you with lengthy explanations in regard to each lost game although many a moral victory was won and many acts of sportsmanship displayed upon the field of defeat. Now I presume nothing; I merely supply facts that I knew to exist. I do this in the hope that you may see a season of victory outcropping from a season of consistent, inglorious defeat.

Now being sound of body, perfectly sane of mind, perfectly unprejudiced, and judging from an impartial standpoint I shall proceed to judge them.

To begin with I don't believe it fair to judge a team by the number of victories won. I know they tried their very hardest and did their very best. It is true they failed although they perhaps deserved to win.

Now faith may be a medium for moving mountains, yet it failed to move our team a bit closer to the much desired and looked-for victory. The students' faith remained unshaken through the season as was manifested by their attendance at the games. Neither the players nor the students gave up hope of winning until the last shot of the final game sounded.

Nine times this season our team fought on the gridiron; nine times they fell in hopeless, inglorious defeat. Each time they rallied and came back stronger than before, only to fall again. This fact instead of condemning them is a point in their favor, for I believe that "disgrace lies not in being knocked down, but rather in not getting up again".

By two causes we met consistent defeat: fate and better teams. As to fate—man has no concern or influence over that; as to better teams—they were better than we or they would not have defeated us. I do not mean to belittle the victory of any team that opposed us, for each beat us fairly and only after a hard fought game.

That we failed, there is no denying, but I contend that it was within reason that we did so. We put forth every effort, yet victory smiled not upon us (personally I am of the opinion that she laughed, if not aloud at least up her sleeve).

Now there is a great law, a principle under which all men live, whether consciously or unconsciously. This is the law of life, the law that deter-

mines the order of things. The law of sports is as the law of life, for is not every game as a life? or is not every life a game?

This great law determines the law of averages; half may win and half must lose, with chance to cause the inconsistency. This law is not to be found in rule-books, but it enters into every sportsman's decision when he gives his opinion of a team.

Certain things in regard to this season should serve to place it on an equal basis with more successful seasons. We have in more ways than one displayed an excellent brand of sportsmanship which caused comments from our opponents. We have done this during a season of defeat. It is worthy of note. The students and citizens have displayed loyalty and faith for which I trust the future will repay.

The passing of this season ought to bring about a lot of good in the coming season in the way of experience. The past defeats have taught their lessons; it is our present duty to support our defeated team, and we have placed our hopes for future football success in the hands of Captain "Tubby" Steck and his men.

Ray Manix '27

— Yea Dunkle —

Past Record of G. H. S. Football

Year	Games Won	Games Lost	Games Tied	Total Opponents	Scores G. H. S.
1920	7	1	0	12	173
1921	6	1	1	26	236
1922	7	1	1	43	153
1923	3	6	0	124	117
1924	7	2	1	59	365
1925	7	2	0	38	138
1926	0	9	0	244	9
Total	37	22	3	546	1191

Football 1927

Sept. 23	Versailles	There
Oct 1	Bradford	Here
Oct. 7	Xenia	There
Oct. 15	Troy	There
Oct. 22	Van Wert	Here
Oct. 29	Piqua	Here
Nov. 3	Open	
Nov. 11	Eaton	There
Nov. 19	Miamisburg	Here
Nov. 24	Sidney	There

Basketball

Although our Basketball team won only two games this year, they showed many admirable traits.

Foremost among these was their wonderful perserverance. Although time and again they came out on the small end of the score, they always came up smiling with the determination to win the remaining games. Finally with the season almost over they defeated both Troy and Arcanum in thrilling games.

The team's fight against great odds was noticeable at all times. No matter what the score, the team always fought to the final gun.

Ray Nicholson '27

SQUAD 1926-27

Sink, Capt.
Nicholson
Schmalenberger
Alexander
Tutwiler
Jenkinson
C. Miller
Kerlin
Hankins
Gessler
Cornell
R. Miller
Boli
Henry

Whitesel

Our Team

Sink, our captain and center, will always be remembered for his wonderful coolness while under fire and his ability to come through with a basket at the critical moment.

Nick, as usual, was "Johnny-on-the-spot" when it came to playing guard. Together with Tut, he formed an obstacle which even the most able opponent found difficult to surmount.

Schmalenberger, Alex's running mate, is one of our surest shots. If another had a better chance at the basket he passed the ball but when necessary he could sure hoop them.

Alexander, one of the speediest forwards of these parts, shined at right forward. He was responsible for a great many of our points.

Time and again our opponents rushed the ball down the floor only to be met by our invulnerable guard, Tutwiler, who invariably gained the ball and saved the day.

Although Chet did not make the first team he helped to fill up a hole, when one of the regulars was hurt, in great shape.

Kerlin was small for a forward, but he made up for this by his speed and fight. Always accurate in his shots and passes.

Jenkinson, another of the second team, sure played good basketball, but due to his lack of experience did not make the first team; next year he should show good form.

Gessler showed by his fight and dependability that with another year of experience to help him he would make a fine guard.

Cornell was made by nature for a center and although not on the first team he showed great promises. If this were not his last year we would predict great things for him.

Big and mighty! Roger helped Bob out at center whenever necessary in fine style. He is one of our best prospects for next year.

Boli although only a Freshman showed by his playing that he is destined to become one of Greenville's best guards in the future.

Henry, Weaver, and Whitesel are three of the second team who deserve special mention although they did not get in a single game they gave all they had to make the first team a success. That is real school spirit.

Basketball Schedule '26-'27

University of Dayton Preps at Dayton
14—39 in favor of Dayton.

Bradford at Greenville
7—30 in favor of Bradford.

Roosevelt at Dayton
18—32 in favor of Roosevelt.

Eaton at Eaton
7—38 in favor of Eaton.

Xenia at Greenville
7—32 in favor of Xenia.

Covington at Covington
9—22 in favor of Covington.

Miamisburg at Greenville
16—25 in favor of Miamisburg.

Tippecanoe City at Tipp City
19—48 in favor of Tipp City.

Piqua at Greenville
21—44 in favor of Piqua.

Sidney at Sidney
16—18 in favor of Sidney.

Troy at Troy
26—25 in favor of G. H. S.

Arcanum at Greenville
26—25 in favor of G. H. S.

Celina at Greenville
12—19 in favor of Celina.

SOUTHWESTERN OHIO TOURNAMENT

Springfield at Dayton
46—16 in favor of Springfield.

Basketball 1927-28

Dec. 2	Covington	Here
Dec. 9	Eaton	Here
Dec. 16	Bradford	There
Dec. 22	Open	
Jan. 6	Xenia	There
Jan. 13	Miamisburg	There
Jan. 20	Tipp City	Here
Jan. 27	Piqua	There
Feb. 3	Sidney	Here
Feb. 10	Troy	Here
Feb. 17	Open	
Feb. 24	Celina	There

Lydabell Beanblossom, Capt.
Mollie Hayes
Frances Marker
Catherine Hufnagle
Verna Folkerth
Leona Reeder
Charlotte Birt
Irene Hufnagle
Velma Long
Marguerite Norris
Thelma Burns
Anna Kurz
Velma Hufnagle
Doris Williams
Marjorie Barry
Lucinda Swartz

Garnet Nagel

Girls' Basketball

The Varsity Squad of 1927 left a record of which every member of the school should be proud. For the first time since the renewal of girls' basketball our Varsity made a hundred percent record.

The co-operation of the entire squad is worthy of mention and the playing of each individual was a fitting response to the coaching of Miss Ceres Williams and the leadership of their captain, Beanie, together with the backing of the entire school.

The season opened Dec. 17, when the Alumni team, composed of Varsity girls of 1925-26 were defeated by a score of 29-16.

Jan. 7 added another victory, the total score against New Madison Hi being 32-12. The following night the trip to Covington proved victorious by 36-15.

Miamisburg came to Greenville on Jan. 17, fully expecting to take

home a winning score but they were disappointed. For when the game was over the score stood 30-10 Greenville.

The undefeated Lewisburg team met ours on Feb. 28, but even their utmost effort would not defeat our Varsity and the final score was 28-23.

The game scheduled for Feb. 19, was looked forward to by every basketball enthusiast. For Arcanum came expecting once more to carry home our Varsity scalps; but they had reckoned wrong, for due to the speed and accuracy of our team another victory, 27-20, was added to our list.

The season closed with a farcical game between the Alumni and the Varsity in which boys' rules were used.

FRESHMAN
JUNIOR

(SENIORS WON)

SOPHOMORE
SENIOR

The Smith-Hughes Basketball Team

The Smith-Hughes Society decided to organize a basketball team and play the other Smith-Hughes teams of the county. At the call for volunteers the following responded: Forest Leas, Robert Leas, Forest Delk, Oscar Ullom, Roy Cable, David Hartzell, Roy Huffman, Ralph Brewer, Gerald Lanich, Donald Hartle, Delbert Heller, Clifford Cruze, Kenneth Wolf, Enos Nixon, and John Lindamood.

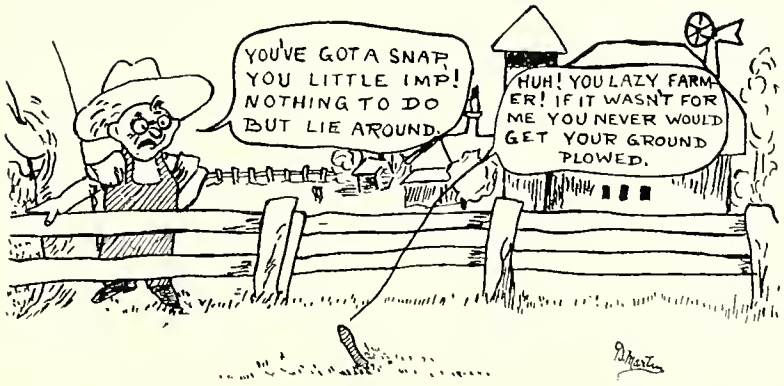
From the group, Forest Leas was chosen as capatin. The club decided to have Leroy Alexander as coach aided by Mr. Glunt.

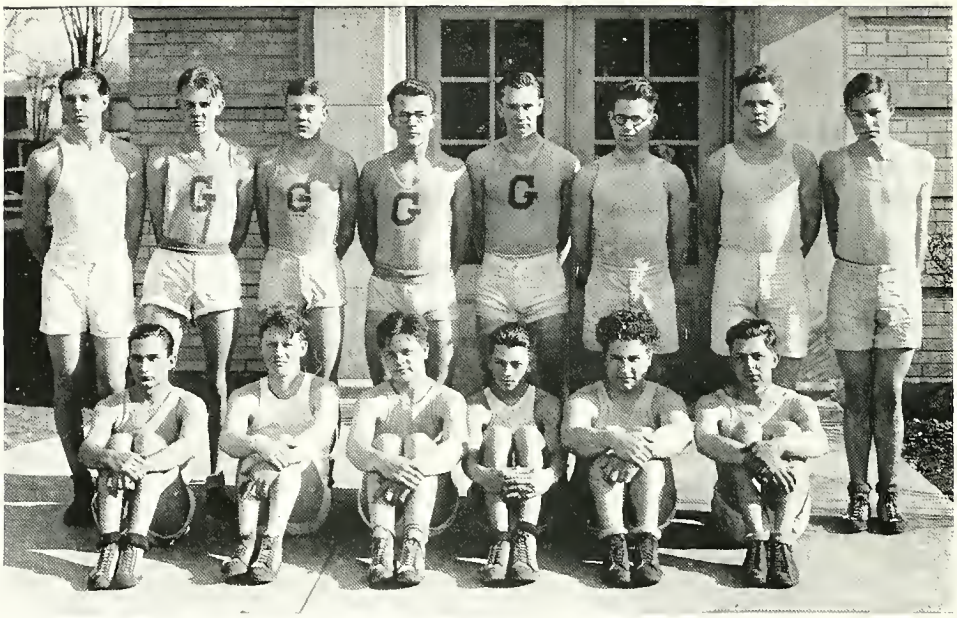
There being four other teams in the county, each team was scheduled for eight games having two games with each team. The score for the games were as follows:

Arcanum—First Game	Arcanum 1—Greenville 21
Arcanum—Second Game	Arcanum 1—Greenville 2
Gettysburg—First Game	Gettysburg 12—Greenville 11
Gettysburg—Second Game	Gettysburg 9—Greenville 24
Jackson—First Game	Jackson 2—Greenville 10
Jackson—Second Game	Jackson 12—Greenville 14
Monroe—First Game	Monroe 21—Greenville 11
Monroe—Second Game	Monroe 21—Greenville 19
	G. H. S. Seconds 11—Smith-Hughes 14

Roy Cable

MISTAKEN IDEAS


YOU'VE GOT A SNAP, YOU LITTLE IMP! NOTHING TO DO BUT LIE AROUND.
HUH! YOU LAZY FARMER! IF IT WASN'T FOR ME YOU NEVER WOULD GET YOUR GROUND PLOWED.



Track

Although '26 was not our most brilliant season on the track and field, we were well represented in all the district meets, no dual meets having been scheduled.

The team participated in three meets: a triangular meet at Troy, the Western Ohio meet at Piqua, and the Southwestern Ohio meet at Miami University. Although we did not finish first, we gave them a good race in each event.

Prospects for the '27 team are about the average; in some events we have good material and in others we will have to develop new men, but Greenville will sure live up to its name and be there fighting.

Men awarded letters in track last year were: Batten, Williams, Nicholson, Engelken, Horn, Horner, Katzenbarger, Star, Braley. Of these we have only Nicholson, Horner, and Katzenbarger in school this year as a nucleus for the '27 team.

Boys' Field Day Events

220 Yard Low Hurdles—First—Braley, Sophomore; second—Engelken, Senior; third—Horn, Senior. Time—27¼ seconds.

One-half Mile Run—First—Jenkinson, Sophomore; second—Weaver, Sophomore; third—Nicholson, Junior.

120 Yard High Hurdles—First—Horn, Senior; Engelken, Senior, and Clark, Junior, disqualified. Time—19 seconds.

Shot-Put—First—Batten, Senior; second—Nicholson, Junior; Third—Williams, Senior. Distance—39 ft. 9 in.

Discus Throw—First—Batten, Senior; second—Smith, Junior; third—Williams, Senior. Distance—89 ft. 5 in.

220 Yard Dash—First—Katzenberger, Junior; second—Braley, Sophomore; third—Manix, Junior. Time—22 seconds.

100 Yard Dash—First—Horn, Senior; second—Braley, Sophomore; third—Katzenberger, Junior. Time—10½ seconds.

Mile Run—First—Weaver, Sophomore; second—Rihm, Freshman; third—Meyer, Senior. Time—5 minutes, 22 seconds.

Javelin Throw—First—Batten, Senior; second—Hufnagle, Sophomore; third—Hankins, Junior. Distance—133 ft. 4 in.

Running Broad Jump—First—Nicholson, Junior; second—Williams, Senior; third—Hankins, Junior. 19 ft.

High Jump—First—Starr, Senior; second—Miller, Freshman; third—O'Brien, Senior. Height—55 in.

Pole Vault—First—Engelken, Senior; second—Hankins, Junior; third—Horner, Sophomore. Height—9 ft. 6 in.

440 Yard Dash—First—Katzenberger, Junior; second—Plessinger, Senior; third—Stocker, Freshman. Time—52 seconds.

Mile Relay—First—Junior; second—Senior; third—Sophomore. Time—3 minutes 50 seconds. Winning team composed of Manix, Nicholson, Katzenberger, and Marker.

Girls' Field Day Events

One-Fourth Mile Relay—First—Freshmen; second—Sophomores; third—Seniors. Time—1 minute 3 seconds.

120 Low Hurdles—First—C. Hufnagle, Sophomore; second—I. Hufnagle, Freshman, and Williams, Junior. Time—20¾ seconds.

50 Yard Dash—First—Marker, Sophomore; second—Meyers, Freshman; third—Kelly, Junior. Time—7.8 seconds.

Standing Broad Jump—First—Reeder, Sophomore; second—Markwith, Senior; Third—Meyers, Freshman. Distance—7ft. 6 in.

Baseball Throw—First—Beanblossom, Sophomore; second—V. Marker, Freshman; third—Hayes, Freshman. Distance—146 ft.

Running Broad Jump—First—Markwith, Senior; second—Pilliod, Senior; third—Hufnagle, Freshman. Distance—13 ft. 8 in.

High Jump—First—Meyers, Freshman; second—Hayes, Freshman; third—Maddox, Junior. Height—3 ft. 11 in.

Total Points—Seniors—63 Points; Sophomores—52 Points; Juniors—38 Points; Freshmen—31 Points.

Ray Nicholson ..... President
Chester Miller ..... Vice-President
Robert Sink ..... Treasurer
Maurice Smith ..... Secretary

"G" Association

The "G" Association is an organization composed of all the men who have been awarded G's. The aim of the club is to keep foremost in the minds of the athletes and the school our purpose: to be clean sportsmen.

The annual banquet was held as usual and it turned out to be one of the best ever. After the banquet the new members were initiated.

The plans for this year's activities are to make this organization one of the most prominent in the school.

Ray D. Nicholson '27

Wearers of the "G"

Nicholson
Sink
Alexander
Hankins
R. Miller
C. Miller
Hughes
Steck
Reck
Weisenbarger
Wilson
Smith
Weaver
Coppock
Jenkinson
Tutwiler
Hufnagle
Marker
Deeter
Horner
Katzenberger
Schmalenberger
Gessler

Girls' Varsity Association

The Girls' Varsity Association started upon the second year of its career by electing Lydabell Beanblossom, president; Mollie Hayes, vice-president; Catherine Hufnagle, secretary.

The association was first organized under Coach Williams in 1926, for the purpose of creating a spirit of good sportsmanship among the girls of Greenville High School.

At present there are eighteen members of this association. Those receiving "Gs' " in the season of 1927 will be initiated at the annual banquet held in the spring.

School Calendar

SEPTEMBER

"Ready for school?"—"Have a nice vacation?"—"I sure hate to start in again!"—All old and familiar quotations on the first day of school. A month crammed full of interesting events such as the reception of the Senior girls for the Freshman girls, football games, Senior organization and election of officers, and the entertainment by Donald Bain, the bird and animal imitator.

The month of good impressions, for these always count. But one big mistake was made: this month 2002 gum-chewers were required to spit out their "wax", as Mr. Martz puts it.

OCTOBER

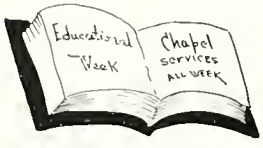
Three cheers for the month of falling leaves and nippy nights! The events of this auspicious month are divided into two parts. The first of these may be called class activities, and the second, in the language of the sport world, is called football.

Of the parties, etc., the Seniors' topped them all—fun—yelling—eats—and half the faculty.

Several calamities made their appearance at the football games. Sorry to report five defeats; as a freshman remarked, "We had the muddiest end of the field." During the Troy massacre Cap Nicholson received a kick on the shin and for eight weeks afterwards used crutches as part of his football equipment.

Some students were presented with a big set-back when the first grade cards made their appearance, as was testified by the sad looks and despondent thoughts.

NOVEMBER



Pumpkin pie, a goat chase, and Educational Week—these were features in the third month of the school year. On top of that we were treated to a one day vacation when the teachers went to school at Columbus one Friday.

During the above mentioned Educational Week we enjoyed several kinds of entertainments, both comic and instructive. This

list included two lawyers, a preacher, and several members of the Civics, Science, and English departments.

The football team met with its usual bad luck and succeeded in getting tramped on only four times instead of five as was the case the previous month.

Oh! Boy! And the Annual Staff was elected. Some were glad and some were sad, but on the whole everybody was satisfied except those chosen.

DECEMBER

Everybody froze. And it happend in the Memorial Hall, despite the efforts of "Wash". Did you ever hear of liquid air? When that scientist started to sling that cool, smoking liquid, everyone deposited himself beneath the warm folds of his coat or sweater collar.

Everyone loves some kind of music. Those who enjoy classical music and those who do not were all entertained one morning. The occasion was notable for the appearance of Prof. Thomas' new reed organ. The fiddles squeaked, the bass viol zummed, and the program was on. So sweet and harmonious were the strains that oozed forth that several of the student body were lullabyed to peaceful slumber.

Did you ever see a real doll show? We did. The girls' organization attempted, and successfully accomplished, a high class doll show for the benefit of all who paid admission. Plenty to eat and lots of real fun. Come again.

JANUARY

This is the time to make resolutions but before the 31st we usually find out that it is much easier to break them. Yes, the faculty were there and so were the eats. And it all happened at the big Latin Club banquet. For real fun and a good time these parties put on by Miss Lindsey and her proteges cannot be beaten.

At one of the very numerous chapels it seemed that the general opinion was prevalent that everybody wanted to sing. So Mr. Waltz led while "America" and "A Cottage Small" were murdered by all those present.

FEBRUARY

The Freshmen refused to be any longer seen but not heard. To prove that they could make a noise, they entertained most everyone with their selections. Two musical numbers, a sketch, and a ludicrous mock trial in which the defendant was accused of "murdering the King's English".

The impossible happened! We couldn't lose all the basketball games so the team decided to win a couple which they did and then stopped, for the students were becoming thrilled and excited beyond reason and control.

The old ground-hog made his usual appearance on the 2nd and since old Sol was shining brightly couldn't help but see his shadow. We don't believe in signs, for we've had fair weather ever since.

Another much beloved chapel in the form of an accordion entertainment drew the majority from their recitations, only those in the assemblies remaining to delve in the musty volumes.

MARCH

Someone is always sure to be disappointed, no matter what happens. March has ever been pictured as a roaring lion, and pictures of blowing hats and blustery days are always used to illustrate it. Clear skies and balmy breezes made it one of the most delightful of months. Yet some didn't like it.

Some students couldn't find the waste paper baskets so they persisted in tossing all scraps of paper and all kinds of refuse in the assembly desks and lockers. But a day of reckoning always comes and so it did in this case. Mr. Bailey issued the proclamation that on the first period on Tuesday an extensive campaign against rubbish would be held. It was.

There is one event of the year that is always looked forward to by the whole student body, faculty, and town. You've guessed it, it's Booster Day. An introductory speech, five vaudeville acts, and music by the hottest orchestra that was ever heard made up the contents of program.

Five Seniors were exceedingly ambitious, and, having nothing else to do, composed speeches on the Constitution. The event was made more conspicuous by the fact that no admission was charged. Thomas' orchestra opened the program and the Brass Quartet sent the crowd away. The speaking was fine and every one of the orators got a prize.

Being girls, girls cannot have a stag party. But they can have a party just the same so the "G" girls decided a banquet would be just the thing. It went over big, we guess.

APRIL

The weather always warms up in April—if that matters any. And it's always supposed to rain whether it does or not. April this year was very similar to many preceding Aprils.

In 1926 the Junior Class presented a play for the first time in the history of G. H. S. The effect was so pronounced that this year's class decided to do the same thing. After a run of two nights the presentation was acclaimed a success by all who were lucky enough to be present.

The climax of athletic endeavors for the year has usually been in the form of a banquet. All of the old letter men were there, the the new letter-wearers couldn't be kept away, and a special program was arranged in which the new members were made to entertain. Following the eats and entertainment, came the initiation. No one was killed but some had their consciences hurt.

The Junior-Senior reception was the high-light of the social events of the year. A better time could not have been had under any circumstances. Nobody enjoyed it more than the faculty and the guests. Some of the faculty showed the students how to partake of refreshments and have a good time.

One of the big problems of the day is forest preservation. It is the purpose of every community to beautify its cities and country side by the means of trees and shrubs. These factors were brought out on Arbor Day, which was observed in the public schools throughout the country.

MAY

May is the time of May Apples. They are posion and will kill you if you eat too many and you won't live to see another May.

This is the Seniors' big month, for in it the usual routine of graduation never fails to make its appearance. Every year the members of the Senior Class are subjected to the same cares and obligations as every Senior was before him. Announcements, the Baccalaureate Service, and Commencement Day all fall in order until the much cherished "sheep-skin" is placed in the outstreched hands of the anxious and waiting student. It is then that the welfare of old G. H. S. is put in the trust of the next year's graduating class.

The Building of the Ship

———As told by a work bench———

The room was dingy. The light was low. In one corner lay a pile of lumber. In the opposite corner I sat. One side of me was adorned with a vise. Over me hung a rack of tools. The collection included a hammer, a saw, a plane, a brace, and three or four bits.

Into the room came a lad of probably thirteen or fourteen years of age. He turned on the light which hung over me. He gave a glance at his tools, then at a pile of lumber lying in one corner. Carefully he selected a piece and then extracted a knife from his pocket. Slowly, ever so slowly, he began to whittle the hull. Stradavarius with all his art could not have taken more care. Reluctantly it began to take form. First the point at the hull showed signs of being a masterpiece. Gradually, with the aid of the plane, it rounded into shape.

The dusk outside began to deepen into darkness. The hull was completed, and work had begun on the decks.

What a ship it was turning out to be! Already the master could see it sailing the "Seven Seas". Pirates, merchants, and adventurers. He could see them all upon the decks. The hammer and saw and the other tools had already been called into use.

The rough work on his ship was over. Now his technique was summoned to the fore. He almost despaired for there was the mast, railing, and painting yet to be done. Again his knife came from his pocket. A long piece of wood was transformed into a mast, and smaller pieces into the rail. He now set about the task of assembling all these parts. My, how wonderful and true to life it looked!

From a paint can came a few brushfuls of paint. How much better it looked now. From the pantry cupboard he got the string. He fitted the rigging up as on a real ship. Now completion was drawing nigh. It was well, for more than half an hour ago his mother had summoned him to his bed. But still he lingered, putting a touch here and a touch there. At last he called it finished. He set the boat down on me, turned out the light, and I could hear his weary footsteps treading the stairs to his bed.

Where he took the boat I do not know. The only clue I have to what it was for is: once when he cut his finger, I heard him say, "Miss Bier will pay for this." Who Miss Bier is, I do not know. Thus my tale endeth.

Maurice Smith '27.

Dream Ships

THE vogue for possessing a ship model and the thought of bringing out the ingenuity and originality of a school boy or girl in making something worth-while, not only decorative but something one could have and look back to with pride in years to come, prompted the request made in the G. H. S. art department for all the pupils in this department to construct a ship model. Much latitude was given —it mattered not what kind of a ship or what material was used.

Good examples from magazines—famous illustrations from ship model collectors were shown to the classes with the daylight projector. The library was searched; pictures and descriptions of boats of all kinds were studied and the ships came in by the dozens—some carved from a small cake of white soap, others made of timber large enough to sail on the water. And again there were some with their sails of parchment in glorious colors.

Finally, at the request of the superintendent of schools, who became interested in this varied collection, they were anchored in a show-window on Broadway where, for several weeks, the public could share the joy and the passer-by might, in his rush to work, stop long enough to admire this unique art problem.

For pictorial quality and as an inspiration for day dreaming before the open fire, the ship model as an over-mantel stands supreme.

The Junior-Senior Prom

WE, the Seniors of the class of '27, are rightfully proud of the Prom which we gave to the outgoing class of '26. This was made possible by the Junior Class Play which was given under the able direction of Miss Murphy. The Junior-Senior Reception is one event looked forward to by every student from the time he enters high school until he is permitted to attend one.

For almost two weeks before the date set for the Prom, lanterns and flowers were being made to festoon the ballroom. Lanterns, eight feet in height and four feet in diameter, were made of muslin, dyed all colors of the rainbow, and hung from the trees on the campus to dry. To make them more attractive, large cartoons were painted on them and they were finished at the end with huge black tassels. They were then suspended from the beams in the gymnasium. Apple blossoms were made of pink and white tissue paper and fastened on boughs, gathered from some one's woods and stripped of their foliage. We tried to rival mother nature in making these boughs look life-like. They were carried from the art room to the spacious gym where they were entwined upon the railing of the balcony the night before the reception.

Chairs and tables were arranged tastefully around the sides of the room so that those who did not care to dance could play games.

In each end of the gym were arranged "cozy corners" for the comfort of our patrons, patronesses, and the faculty and wives. They were partitioned from the rest of the ball-room by lattice work decorated with apple blossoms. Palms and ferns formed a pleasing background.

At last all was ready for the ball with the exception of polishing the floors. This was done by several energetic Juniors under the supervision of Miss Miller and Miss Murphy.

Refreshments were served at all times, and the punch bowl seemed to be the center of attraction.

The orchestra was that of "Booster Day" fame and their selections were appreciated by those who did not dance as well as by the dancers.

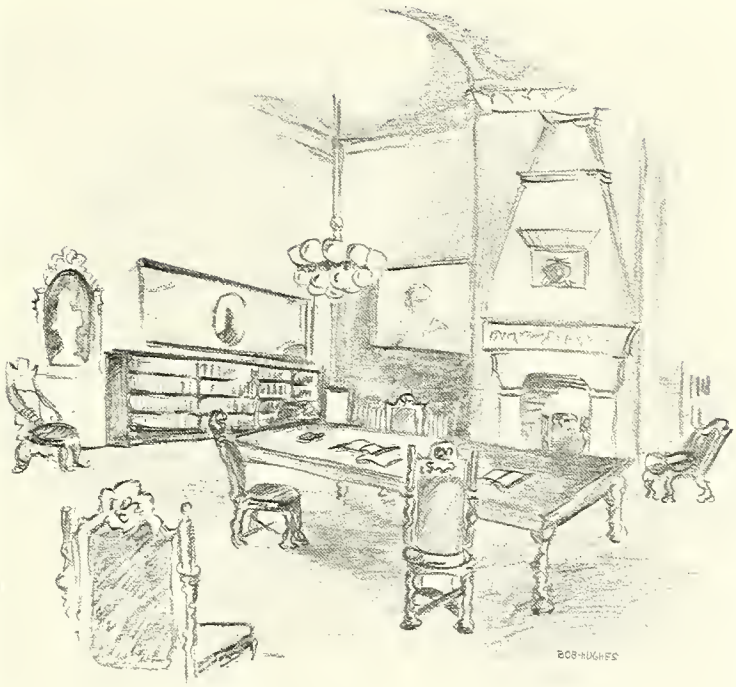
During the evening we were entertained by several members of our class. First was Loretta Leonard in a negro mammy act in which she played a banjo and sang several melodies. Delbert Heller and Leroy Alexander gave a dialogue entitled "Water on the Knee". Hartwell Braley with Norbert Pointner gave an exhibition of the Charleston which made them famous.

Toward the close of the evening, Mr. Miller, a local photographer, took several flash-light views of the scene.

The success of our reception made up for all the time and labor spent on it. We hope that the receptions to come may be as successful as the one given by the class of '27 to the class of '26.

Geraldine Duffy
Leona Kelly

Literary



An Old Violin

HIS story opens in 1780, in the little German village of Spotha, which consisted, at that time, of only a row of houses. We are especially interested in that house where lived Franz Dansel, for it was there that the principal character of this story was created.

Franz Dansel was a violin maker of the old German school. Though he has never become really famous, some of his works are worthy of great praise. The main reason for his obscurity is the fact that so few of his models have come to light. Without a doubt, he made many violins, for much practice is necessary to obtain the skill which some of his models show.

At the time when our story opens, Dansel was busily engaged in making a violin. A one-piece back of spruce is unique even in the blase art of violin making; nevertheless, that is what he used. The top, of the same wood, had a bad defect in the form of a "catch" in the wood, crossing the grain. This was to cause trouble later, thousands of miles away. Some time in 1780, Dansel finished that model. He inserted his customary label:

Fr. Dansel (Spotha)
Waldsagsensis 1780

We do not know much about the first century of the life of this violin. However, we do know that during this time it was brought from Europe to America, and found its way to Kentucky. We also know that sometime in this period the neck was lengthened, as the necks of all the violins made before that time were lengthened, in accordance with the change in the length of violins.

Next we find the violin in Kentucky, sometime between 1890 and 1895. How and when it got there, we do not know. We find that Ed Shafer, an old German fiddler, had it in his possession at that time. Popular as a country fiddler all over northern Kentucky, Shafer played for many barn dances at many towns. Among these towns was Walton, a village of a few hundred people. And living in Walton, a frequent attendant of Ed Shafer's dances, was . . . my father.

We next learn that, in 1913, Ed Shafer repaired a crack in the top of the violin, caused by the "catch" in the wood. On the inside of the top, he wrote, with pencil, the following:

"The river is 52 feet, and still rising.

Ed Shafer, Mar. 10, 1913."

The Ohio River was meant, as he lived close to that river. Two days after, the Dayton flood of 1913 reached its height.

Ed Shafer died in the "flu" epidemic of 1918, leaving a fishing tackle store, in Covington, Kentucky, and a few violins, to his widow. She bought

a few new violins and a stock of violin supplies, and changed the sign on the window to:

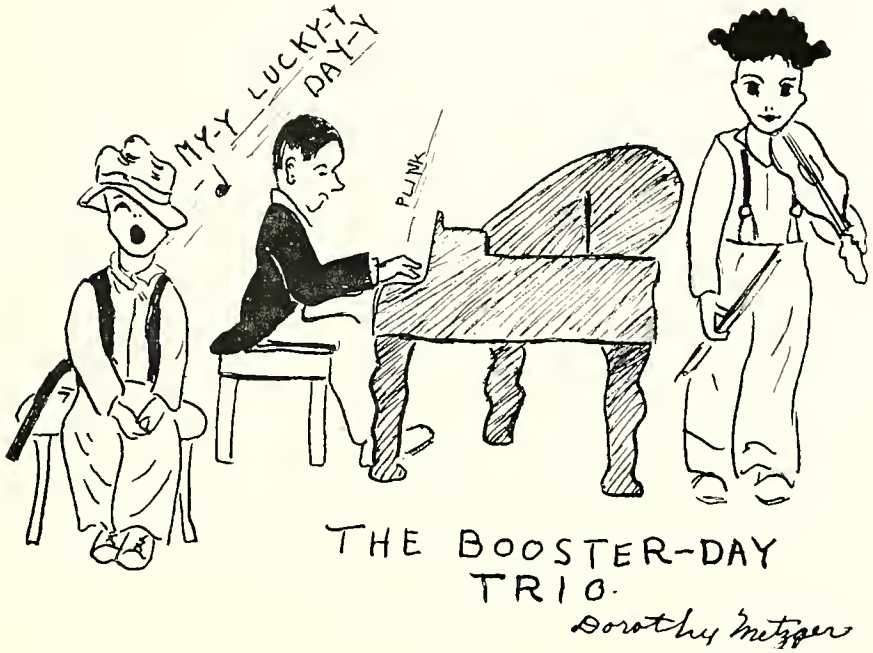
ED SHAFER
FISHING TACKLE
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Soon after, a music teacher from Walton, whom I happened to know, somehow happened into this store, and discovered the violin. He knew that I was looking for a good violin, and so wrote me about it. But, in dealing with the widow of Shafer, he discovered that she was temperamental as only a German can be. He was afraid that she would not even let me examine the violin, but I discovered that my uncle, who lived in the same city as she, had been buying fishing tackle there, and knew her well.

After that, it was a simple matter to take my uncle as a "reference" and to examine the violin, which had lain in its case for seven years. Even after I had bought it, however, Mrs. Shafer would not accept a check, but would take only cash.

I have collected these facts from the label in the violin, from the inscription by Ed Shafer, from Mrs. Shafer, and from other sources. There are, without a doubt, more romantic instances in its history. Perhaps the violin traveled all over Europe, in that first century, in the hands of some master. Or perhaps it lay on a shelf in Franz Dansel's house, in Spotha. Maybe, some day, we shall know more of its history.

Junior Metcalfe '29



Signs of Spring

A hush o'er the woodland valley,
The green buds beginning to swell,
The clatter of birds in the tree-tops,
The rushing streams pell-mell,
A mirror, the cool limpid waters,
The sun reflected on high,
A few scattered clouds to the eastward,—
Tell us that springtime is nigh.

Grace McGriff '28

The Sunrise

I stood at the top of a high, high hill
One morning early in June,
When the valley below was hushed and still
Left dim by the waning moon.
Then slowly there came from the reddened East
The golden rays of the sun;
Indeed a lovelier color feast
Was never witnessed by one.
Pale pink, blended with perfect blue,
The blue of the morning sky.
Mellowed and softened the gittering hue
Of the sphere, now rising on high.
And, as I stood on the top of the hill,
I thought how the glitter in life
Is ripened and softened by friendship, until
All conflict is gone from the strife.

Grace McGriff '28

Lincoln Essay Contest

An annual event in G. H. S. is the essay contest. Previous to this year, only Seniors could participate, but this year the contest was open to all classes in the school.

The essay was to be written about any phase of Lincoln's life.

The following is a copy of the essay which was awarded the medal:

Abraham Lincoln, the President

From a log cabin in the unsettled West to the White House is the story of the life and success of Abraham Lincoln. He was born amid scenes of poverty and was raised to the highest office in the United States, the presidency, by the will of the people. It seems as if it was the plan of God that Lincoln should come forth to serve his country and his fellowmen in the great crisis of civil war, just as Moses came forth to help the Israelites in their time of need. Lincoln, realizing that his own power was not great enough, ever relied on and prayed to God for divine guidance in doing things for the safeguarding of the nation.

In all his dealings as President, Lincoln showed a spirit of determination for the right. He was convinced that "A house divided against itself cannot stand." He likened the nation to this house and struggled to keep the Union secure without bloodshed. When the South began to attack property of the government, Lincoln did not give in, but fought more forcefully for the preservation of the nation. He was not only determined in his attitude toward the South but also in his attitude toward the North. During a cabinet meeting in which a grave question was being discussed, all the cabinet members voted against Lincoln's measure, but Lincoln, confident that he was right, exerted his lawful power by saying, "Seven votes against the measure, one for; the measure is carried."

In spite of his stern attitude Lincoln had a very kind heart. He gave utmost attention to the appeals of widows and mothers of soldiers. When the death penalty was issued against soldiers for desertion, Lincoln secretly examined all the evidence and reasons, and often pardoned the soldiers, for he knew the conditions in which they lived and their desire to return to their families, which had caused them to desert.

Lincoln was honest and open minded, always ready to see both sides of the question. His attitude toward life and man is excellently expressed in the "Gettysburg Speech" and his second inaugural message. No utterance is more broadminded or nobler than his inaugural address, which closed with these words: "With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us finish the work we are in, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with other nations."

Lincoln was the greatest man of the time; he was the center of the nation; around him moved the people and activities of the country. He freed the Negroes by his Emancipation Proclamation, and by his power he led the nation safely through the dangers of civil war. He was the foundation of the nation; upon him the fate of the nation rested. He gave his life as his sacrifice to the welfare of his country.

Secretary Stanton ably expressed Lincoln's influence on the nation then and the influence of his life and character on the world in the future, when he said as Lincoln's life ebbed away, "Now he belongs to the ages."

Harold Baker '27

Those Who Have Gone Before Us

The boys played ball in the early days,
And the boys played ball to the end,
Cheering the others' well worked plays,
Each one a loyal friend.

They used to fumble now and then
Ball players often do;
And when fumbles came to their fellow-men,
The hurt of it all they knew.

But they played ball and they dug right in,
Never serving a selfish plan;
They wanted the team they loved to win,
And that was the proof of a man.

Never a selfish fight they fought;
'Till they answered the final rule,
They gave their strength and they gave their thought
To the greater good of the school.

Now their days are over, and we speak their praise
And wish for the loyal friend.
The boys played ball in the early days,
And the boys played ball to the end.

Leona Reeder '28

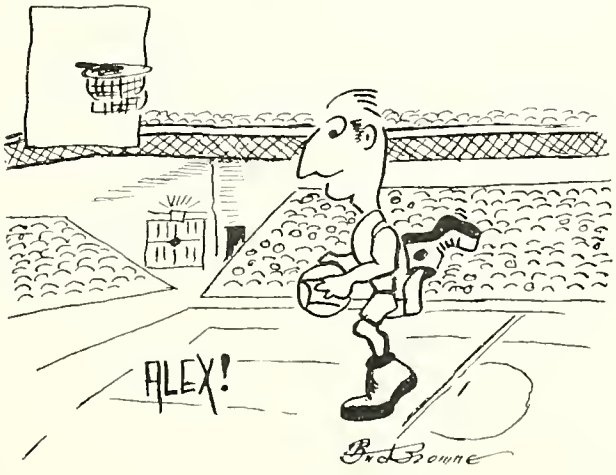
School Spirit

Spirit is a sublime and illustrious thing. It is a complete part of man's character, such as cannot be estimated in gold and silver, nor can it be bought; for it is not within our power to set a value on so priceless a gem and literally exchange it for profit.

True spirit may be found in the halls, in the class room, at assemblies, down town, and, of course, at the games where it is perhaps most conspiculously demonstrated. In short, you may find Greenville High School spirit wherever her loyal students gather.

We might ask, "What good really comes of spirit in later life? Is it all in vain?" If spirit, "a thing you will obtain if you go to high school", is only on the surface, then the answer should be in the affirmative. But the spirit of our football and basketball players, and of our truly loyal Greenville rooters, is more than a pretense. It is deep-rooted, and its value cannot be reckoned in terms of money, though it is often under-estimated by others. Since we lack experience, we can but make theories as to its use in later life; however, it seems only right and logical that the ideals set up in our youth will, to a great extent, be those followed as we grow older. Then the value of practicing determination, courage, respect, and sportsmanship in our younger days is readily realized when it is our turn to play our part in this game of life.

Grace McGriff '28



Our Notebooks

What is it that we all abhor?
What is it that we want no more?
It is most dreaded of the tasks
That our most honored teacher asks.
What could it be but a notebook?

We have a problem for each day,
But most of us would rather play.
We let it slide till most too late.
Then we must write at terrific rate
And in one night must do that book.

And when at last we get to work
To do that task which we have shirked,
We find that all the books are gone
Leaving naught to work upon.
Oh! curses on that evil book.

But wait! the tempter comes in sight
With both his heart and conscience light—
His notebook is all done on time.
Says he, "My friend just copy mine."
A ray of hope for that cursed book.

We may not get that esteemed "A";
A "B" plus may not be our pay;
But if our book rides safely by
The teacher's carefully searching eye,
May blessings rest upon that book.

Ray Nicholson '27

A Freshman's Idea of Football

Anne, who lived in the country, was set on getting an education. After her graduation from the eighth grade, she had no rest until her folks consented to her going to the High School, at Greenville.

"But it's ten miles off," argued her father.

"Well, couldn't I stay in town with Aunt Jane?"

"Wall, I reckon as how you maybe could," he finally answered, and thus granted his consent.

So the second Monday in September found her in town and entering the large school building for the first time, nervous and excited as all Freshmen are.

Days passed, and Anne was beginning to learn most of the "funny ways" of the school. At least, she didn't jump anymore when the electric bells rang so suddenly, and was able to walk more comfortably in the crowded halls without being scared to death that she would get lost or be tramped on.

About two weeks later, Anne noticed a general excitement in the school, and she heard everyone talking "Football". Upon inquiring, she found that football was a game that some of the boys played on a big field. She learned that there was to be a big game the next day. Anne had never seen a game of football so she decided to go with some of the other Freshman girls.

After the game, she said she was going right down to Aunt Jane's and write a letter home to Ma and Pa. This is what she wrote:

Dear Ma & Pa:

I reckon you'll be a wonderin just what is a happenin down here. Well thers a plenty. One of the girls was a watchin me rite the other day and she says as how I should make my i's capitol and not dot them. So I sez I'm never to old to learn and I perseeds to make em capitol.

Ma you'd oughter see the game we play down hear called football. My goodness but it is rough. The hole thing starts wen the band marches out. They is a fella that marches first, and he shur looks funny. He has a big cain wot he carrys for show cause their aint no one that cud use a cain and walk like he duz. Aunt Jane said he was the dum majer er somphin like that, and he shur looks swell, but I gotter laff wen he walks like he duz.

And the team is all bulgy in places and show wot looks like an old korest onley they ware it different. There is I think about 26 of em but onley 11 goes out at once. They always try to get hurt then someone else kin play. Some game huh? Well after the band plays the game starts and they is a ball that aint round, in the middle of a big field with posts at both ends and white lines in between. They all try to kick the ball at each other but cause there is onley one ball and a hole bunch of players they jist kick and wressel with each other as best they kin. Wen they gets neer to each other they allus pick a fite. It seems as how they are all in a meen temper and hate everyone. A man in a white pare of funy pants—he has a tin horn—makes em quit fitin once in a while and line up on each side of the ball. Then one feller grabs it and throws it away and they all begin to fite

agin. Once in a wile a feller that don't wanna fite he ketches the ball wen they throw it away and he runs off with it, and all the people who ain't playin they jump up and down and holler as loud as they kin. The players all run after him and when they ketch him they sure run his nose in the ground.

Once one of our boys he cot the ball and run away with it and wen he got to the sticks he was so tired he set down and so they started all over again. When they have beet a feller up so bad he can't hardly walk they take him away and put in another one so each will have someone else to fite with. Well its a mity excitin game and after it was all over they sed we had beet.

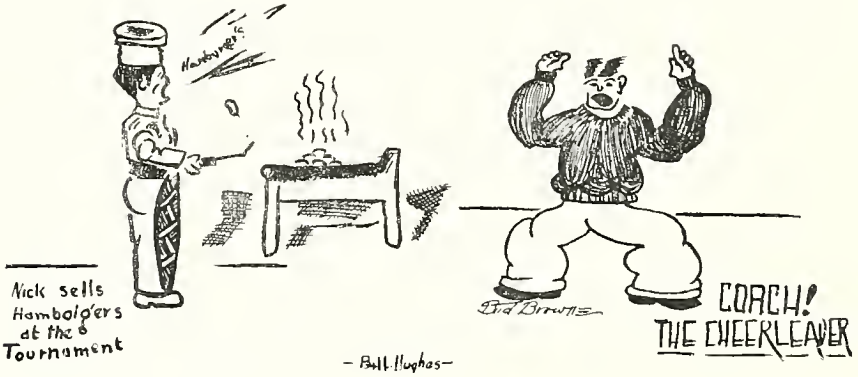
I guess I'll have to get some of my Inglesh lessen for tomorro. We will git our grade cards next weak and I asked my teacher wot I was a goin to get and she sed if I studied reel hard and revewed my old grammar and spellin book a lot, she mite give me a "D". But I don't know what that means either cause we never had d's in country school and I was afraid to ask her. Well goodbye

From your lovin dotter

Anne

P. S. You kin send me a little more money if you have any to spair. It costed me 25c to go to that football game.

Clara Deubner '27



On Going to School

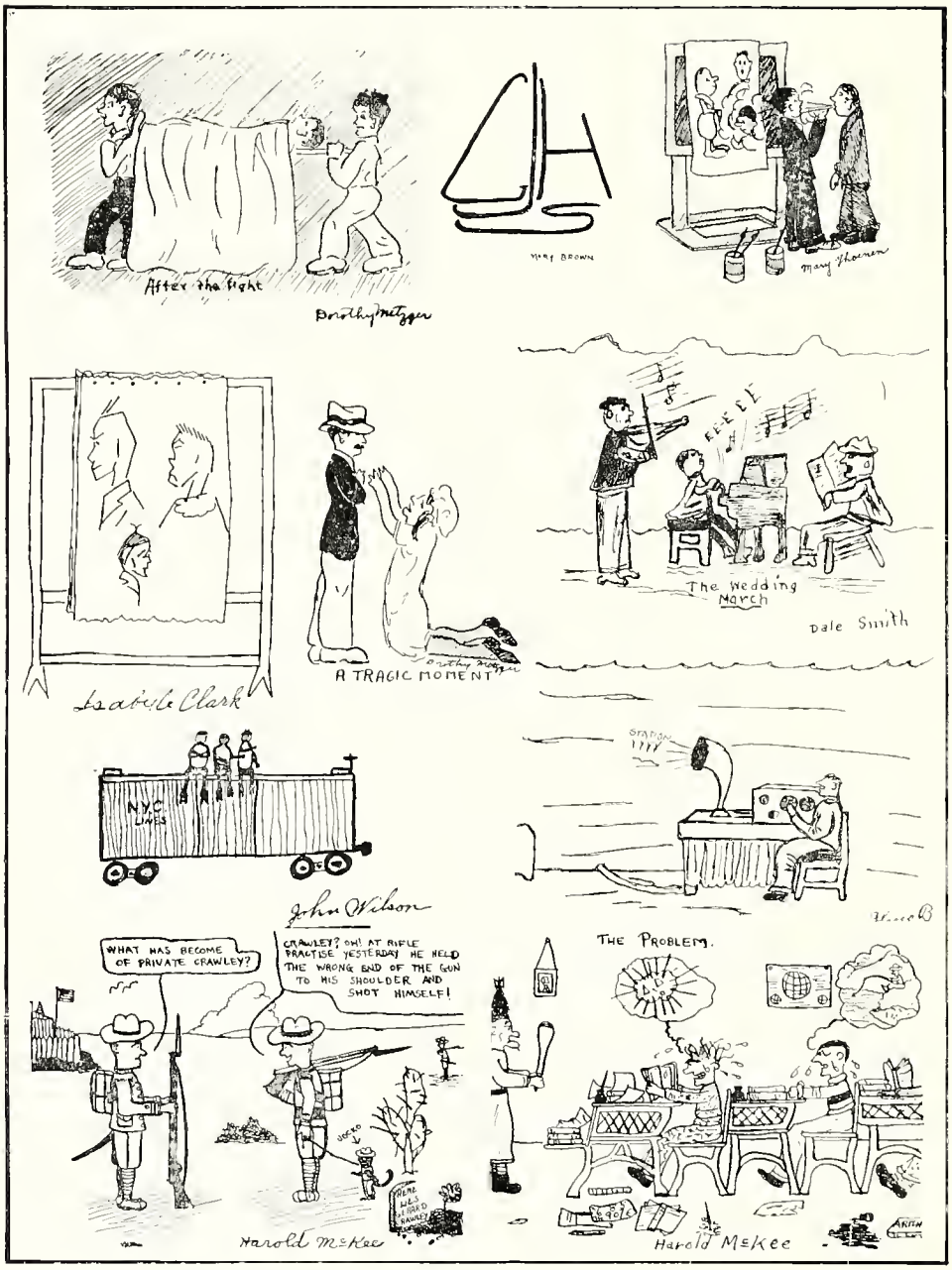
To go to school is my delight each day,
Though duty is not always strewn with flowers,
And learning does not come with laugh and play;
So take advantage of the passing hours
And striving try to make your school a bower
Of loving memories, and knowledge great
Which now to me seems as a mighty tower;
And looking back I can commemorate
The longing that I had to graduate.
The time is growing shorter and to me
It seems a punishment, and looks like fate
Will get some prisoner, but we will flee,
And never will it capture learning folks
Who live for more than merriment and jokes.

Carolyn H. Huber '28

Those Pedagogues

Did you ever stop to think
What queer persons teachers are?
What eccentricities their minds contain
Though each one's an intellectual star?
Each teacher has his own device
To make loud students act So Nice.
They're stern, good natured, grumpy, grand,
Or what the situation may demand.
By notebooks, tests, and plans galore
They try to make us study more.
For fear of grades, or life, or shame
I dare to give no teacher's name
For some I know this will suffice
To set upon my head a price.
E'en if they are so stern and cold,
Funny, angry, or even bold
At least we must at last agree
That we are worse than they can be.

Harold Baker '27


After the Fight
Dorothy Metzger
Mary Brown
Mary Thomson
Isabelle Clark
A TRAGIC MOMENT
Dorothy Metzger
FEEL
The Wedding March
Dale Smith
N.Y.C. LINES
John Wilson
WHAT HAS BECOME OF PRIVATE CRAWLEY?
CRAWLEY? OH! AT RIFLE PRACTISE YESTERDAY HE HELD THE WRONG END OF THE GUN TO HIS SHOULDER AND SHOT HIMSELF!
HERE LIES PVT. CRAWLEY
Harold McKee
THE PROBLEM.
Harold McKee

Dramatics

The dramatics of '26 and '27 equaled, and many cases, surpassed the dramatics of the preceding years. By the efforts of the English, the Art, the Physical Education, and the Music departments, the students of G. H. S. have presented quite a few plays which were very successful.

On April 24 and 25, 1926, the Junior class presented a play entitled "Dummy," a three act comedy by Ross Farquar. The cast included Robert Sink as Professor Walton; Cecile Troutwine as Mrs. Walton; Dorotha Hamilton as Margaret Walton; Ray Mannix as Curt Blair, otherwise known as "Dummy"; Jack Cornell as Jim Cameron; Gerald Teegarden as Samuel Hedges; Opal Foltz as Dorothy Barton; Leroy Alexander as Alaska; and Loretta Leonard as Sylvia, the maid.

This was given under the direction of Miss Martha Murphy. Miss Bier aided with the stage decorations and Mr. Thomas contributed some orchestral numbers.

The Department of Girls Physical Education presented, on May 14, 1926, a pageant, "The Man in the Moon". This was arranged and directed by Miss Ceres Williams, physical director, who was aided by the music and art departments. The settings of the fourteen scenes in the pageant varied. They represented an Indian village, way out West in Kansas, an Italian Garden, Hong Kong, A Gypsy Camp-fire, the Emerald Isle, Winter in Russia, Under Southern Skies, An Artist's Dream in France, Sunny Spain, and Sidewalks of New York.

The cast consisted of about one hundred and eighty Junior and Senior High girls some of whom gave solo dances.

The Senior class play was entitled "Robena in Search of a Husband". a comedy in four acts by Jerome K. Jerome. Della Floyd took the part of Mrs. Mulberry; Ella McGreevey, Robena Pennicuique; Norman Lytle, Kate Gawbet; Pauline Linder, Susan Raffleton; Tom Kerlin, Forest Greenleaf; Ben Bowman, Amos; Ralph McEldowney, Dr.; Homer Brand, the Inspector; Howard Armacost, Jolly Boy; Carl Beichler, Post Boy.

Miss Elizabeth McCabe directed the play and Miss Bier and Mr. Thomas contributed their share in making the program an enjoyable one.

Station YYYY, a one act comedy by Booth Tarkington, was given on February 22, 1927 in connection with the picture show "Peck's Bad Boy" with Jackie Coogan. The cast was composed of Robert Sink as Mr. Winstead; Mildred Patterson, Mrs. Winstead; George Vance, Herbert Winstead; Justina Wasson, Carolyn Winstead; Dorotha Hamilton, Anita Win-

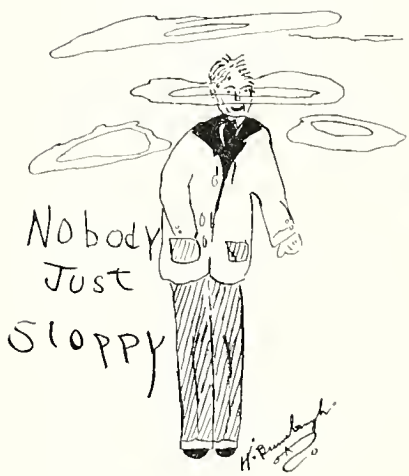
stead; Ray Manix, Roger Colby; Maurice Smith, Charles, the chauffeur; Regina Schreel, Annie, the maid.

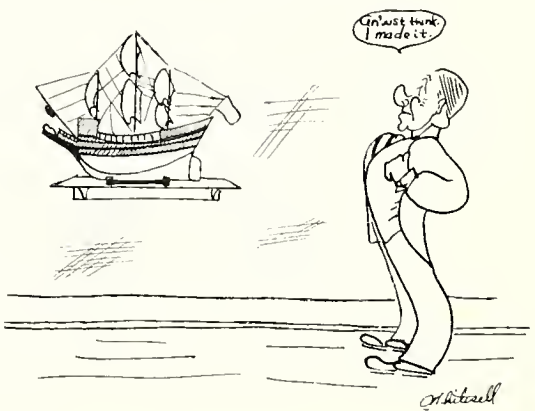
Miss Lillian Brauch directed the play.

As a special number of the Lyceum course three plays were given with selections on the organ, violin and xylophone. The first play was "The Turtle Dove", a Chinese fantasy depicting the legend of the Willow Pattern Plate. Dorothy Metzcar, Mary Brown, Alice Wheeler, and Grace Kagy had the leading roles. The second play was "Suicide", a symmetrical absurdity in one act, by Conrad Seiler. The cast included Dorotha Hamilton as the girl, Ray Manix as the man, and Maurice Smith as the policeman. The last play was "Crime", a satire in one act, also by Conrad Seiler, and consisted of Jack Cornell as the journalist, and Leroy Alexander as the crook. These plays were under the direction of Miss Lillian Brauch who was aided by Miss Bier in the decorating of the stage.

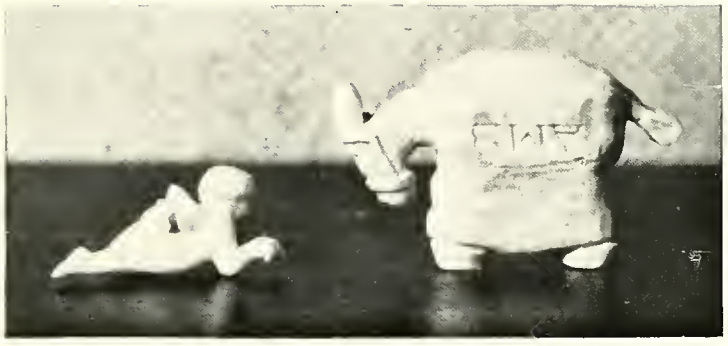
By the assistance of Mr. Thomas a musical program was also presented. Donald Plessinger gave an excellent xylophone solo; and Roberta Bayman and Junior Metcalfe showed their talent by duets on the violin. Westerfield's piano store donated, for the evening, an electrola which entertained the audience between acts.

Dorotha Hamilton '27





Humor



The Football Season

As seen by the Humor Department

The main trouble with our football season was that we didn't have enough points. As a rule the goal was too far removed from us. Had we been going the other way we could have made more touchdowns because of the nearness of this goal.

Another difficulty was the fact that we were tackled before we got far enough to gain any yards. They just wouldn't wait. It also seemed as though most of the boys got tired before the game ended. Every time they saw a dry spot they wanted to sit down. It looks as if the spring fever was a permanent disease with them.

The majority of the players wanted to go home to supper during the intermission at the half. It seems that the only reason some of the players went out of town to games was for the ride. During these trips it was always a favorite sport to guess by how large a score we would be defeated. The guesses were written on the windows of the bus and after the game the closest guesser won. It has been rumored that some even guessed as high as 125 for some of the games. On the way home it was always a great consolation to think how much worse it might have been. The only reason the players dressed for the home games was to get into the game free of charge.

We had a chance to win one game if they would have stopped when we were ahead. One of the great handicaps we came up against was that the opponents always had as many men on the field as we did.

According to the law of averages fifty percent must be losers and we were that fifty percent every time.

Smythe and Cornell.

Oh! What a School We Would Have If—

Mary O'Donnell didn't study.
June Hahn never talked.
Teachers didn't give tests.
Freshmen acted like Seniors.
Harold Baker didn't know his Latin.
Ray Manix were ever wrong.
Girls never gossiped.
Ruth Suter ever had a "boy friend".
We were all perfect.
No one went to his locker between classes.
There were no week-ends.
They provided the assemblies with beds.
Mr. Wrigley didn't have such a big business.
Mr. Allen ever wore a soft collar.
Miss Warvel got a job in the "Follies".
Doc could get his mind off his pool playing.
Miss Lindsey played basketball.

Miriam Maddox—What are you thinking about?
Leona Kelly—Nothing.
Miriam—Take your mind off yourself.

Miss Lindsey—When did Caesar defeat the greatest number?
Carlton Coppock—I'm not sure, but I think it was on examination day.

BIOLOGY AND BEES

Smythe—Mr. Warner, I can't find the eyes on this bee.
Warner—No wonder; it hasn't any head.

Mr. Allen—What does the Hague Tribunal do for the world?
Dorothy North—The Hague Tribunal are——
Mr. Allen—Never use are with a singular subject, Dorothy. Always use is.
Dorothy North—Well then, the Hague Tribunal isbitrates. (arbitrates)

Miss Warvel—Where did you get all your freckles, Marjorie?
Marjorie Cultice—I got them on my face.

Aletha Myers to Chet Miller's sister—I hear that your brother is leading man at the picture house.
She—How do you account for that?
Aletha—He's an usher isn't he?

IS IT NECESSARY?

Charlie Deeter—The set of teeth you made for me is too big.
Dentist—That's easily remedied, Charlie, sit down and I'll stretch your mouth a bit.

Jim Marker—I guess tonite I'll start to work.
Doc—What at?
Jim—Oh, I took a cake of yeast this morning.

Weisey—What would you do if you played a saxaphone like I do?
Tubby Steck—I'd take lessons.

CONFESSIONS OF A JELLY-BEAN FIEND

The narrator of this article, after finally losing his unequal fight against the horrible craving which could not be satisfied, has set down his experience as a confessed jelly-bean fiend during one of his periods when his mind was clear. (By the writer)

To begin with, I was but a modest Senior trying hard to live up to the standards of my class. My craving started in a simple way. I was writing up my history one night when I reached into my pocket and to my horror discovered the beans.

As I was having trouble trying to stay awake, I took one, as I knew that they cleared one's mind temporarily. But never did I dream that they would lead me down into the lowest depths of society.

To begin with, this little object seemed innocent enough. But little did I know the horrible influence it was to wield over me. It was a black one. They are usually considered the most harmful.

I remember my first stimulus from this horrible drug. My mind seemed clear. Thoughts for my notebook came faster than I could write them. The objects in the room seemed to grow dim to me. It was if I were floating through the air from evolution to prohibition.

Finally my senses grew dim; the walls seemed to be closing in upon me, destroying my very existence. Somewhere I heard a clock strike one, two, three, and then I remembered nothing until the next day.

The next day I walked into a store and there, staring me in the face, were the unforgetable beans. I squandered my roll of twenty cents in purchasing some more of these habit forming beans.

The second time I took the drug, the results were the same, but I noticed that a craving was growing within me for these.

After I had acquired the habit my eyes became starey, and I had a haggard look. My friends were fast deserting me.

Oh! How I remember the horror of those sleepless nights and restless days. At night, I remember how every object seemed to be alive—the very chairs and tables. My statue of Waltz stared right through me with its sightless eyes. Every shadow seemed to hide the grim features of the horrible shapes which I beheld.

After telling me this, the narrator entered into a period of coma from which it was nearly impossible for me to rouse him. Although I heard him mumble that he wanted this to go out to the members of society so that they would never take the fatal step which he had taken. So ended the confessions of a jelly-bean fiend.

Smythe and Cornell

Just the Answer Was Wrong

Mr. Martz explaining a problem in Physics.
Jean Rust—That's the way I worked it.
Mr. Martz—Did I give you any credit for it?
Jean Rust—I didn't get the right answer.

A Question?

We wonder what Roger Miller was thinking of, the day of the Miamisburg game, when he walked into the Y. W. C. A. instead of the Y. M. C. A.

A New Fact About Violins

Arnett—Why is there a bridge on a violin?
Buck Hughes—I don't know.
Arnett—Why, to get the music across.

A Discussion

Bill Hughes—Say Miss Lindsey must be old.
Nicholson—How's that?
Bill Hughes—Cause she even taught Caesar.

We Didn't Know They Were Raised

Mr. Martz—What is a magnetic field?
Lloyd Horn—It is a field where they raise magnets.

Miss Murphy—What is the plural of cow?
"Dot" Hamilton—Calves.

High School Dictionary

Desks—Pieces of furniture used for uncomfortable sleeping.

Dictionary—A Webster publication usually used for a paper weight.

History Problems—Something which Mr. Allen always has coming.

Classes—The social side of school life.

Gym—A place to freeze two times a week.

Art—A class to develop a good baseball pitcher.

Delbert—A new type of loud speaker.

Diploma—A pardon after four years in jail.

Cafeteria—The home of bounceable pies.

Seniors—Supposed to know a lot—don't even suspect anything.

Juniors—Think they know everything—suspect even less than Seniors.

Sophomores—Haven't been in high school long enough to know what they do know.

Freshmen—People not big enough to wear long pants.

Superintendent's Office—Where the chairs are soft but you never sit easy in them.

English—A foreign language studied four years.

Algebra—A place where the present Seniors learned not to chew chewing gum.

Manual Training—Where one learns military orders.

Teacher—A person who stands all the hour and disturbs your rest by constant talking.

Friend—A person who always wants to borrow a quarter.

Annual Staff—A joke.

Football Record—A bigger joke.

Latin—A place to learn perfect etiquette.

Critic—Dramatic, (see Ottman).

Vacation—A period of three months in which you regain lost sleep.

Basketball Game—A place to get a date.

Lyceum Course—Something that nobody enjoys.

Chapel—From bad to worse.

Books—A place to write your name, also an article to put on baby's chair so it can reach the table.

Booster Day—A day when fools in the audience laugh at fools on the stage.

Principal—The hand that rocks the cradle, and pours oil on the troubled waters.

Chalk—An article to throw. It is white so the person at which it is aimed can see it coming.

Chemistry Lab.—A place to burn acid holes in your clothes. Also considered a remarkable place to spend money.

Spanish—A two year course in story telling.

Typewriting—Our idea of an hour wasted. It's impossible to sleep.

Problems of Democracy—The Seniors' waking thought.

Principal's Office—Equivalent to the electric chair. Syn.—Heart failure.

Class Ring—Total loss. Either lost or given to a girl within a week.

Junior-Senior Prom—A rotten place to wear new shoes.

Slot Machines—A big gyp. Not even a give and take proposition, all charity work. They must be owned by the Red Cross.

Absence—Always due to eyes examined, teeth fixed, parents sick, notebooks due, heavy date night before, etc.

Class Parties—Our idea of a perfect "flop".

Graduation—A brief period of suspense—always hope for the best.

SMYTHE AND CORNELL

The Season's Best Books

By Well Known Authors

The Evils of Throwing Ink	Robert (Pogy) Riegel
"What Fools Men Are"	Miss Ruth (Butch) Suter
How to Sleep Anywhere	M. Emerson Smythe
My Attitude Toward Corporal Punishment	R. Royce Wheeler
Billiards as an Art	D. Devoe Heller
Life and Work of O. O. Ottman	O. O. Ottman
Things Every Gentleman Should Know	J. Edwin Cornell
Twelve Nights in a Drug Store	G. Bill Teegarden
What to do in Case of Fire	Virginia Miller
What I Know About Women	Leland Plessinger
The Evils of Overstudy	C. L. Allen
First Steps in Being a Fireman	R. Leonardo Hughes
Scientific Course of Training for Athletes	J. Will Tutwiler
Life Story of Minnie Mullins	Edward Beanblossom and Charles Beedle
How to Reduce	Margaret Kline
The Advantages of Being Tall	R. Royce Wheeler
News and How it is Spread	June Hahn
How to be an Aviator	Leroy Lewis Alexander
Plant and Animal Life Within the Arctic Circle	D. Devoe Heller
Ten Years a Chorus Girl	Miss Esther (Dolly) Warvel
Confessions of a Jelly-Bean Fiend	Smythe and Cornell
Slot-Machine Technique	John Dunkle
How to Evade Speed Cops	Lowell Culbertson
Careful Drivers and Driving	J. Oscar Fry

I have personally read each of these publications and can testify in regard to their high moral plane of treatment and scientific accuracy.

R. Ray Manix '27

EDUCATION

Jack—Say, Smit, are you going to Western for school next year?

Smitty—No, I'm not goin' there.

Jack—I knew you weren't cause that's for girls only.

WE DON'T BELIEVE

Mr. Hey is suffering from a nervous break-down caused by overwork. He kept score at the football games.

SCOTCH

Smitty had just won a classy roadster in a raffle. All his friends were congratulating him. But one of his friends noticed that he looked rather glum, so he asked him what was wrong. Here's his answer: "I bought two chances for two bits apiece and I only needed the one."

A guy like that would walk on his hands to save his shoe leather.

IF TEACHERS HAD THEIR WAY

Mr. Ottman—Everything would be conducted in Spanish.

Mr. Hey—Everybody should study only Algebra.

Miss Bier—Everyone should like art.

Mr. Allen—Everyone should read newspapers, National Republic, etc., and spend all his time on history problms.

Pool Players Association

The first meeting of the Pool Players Association was held at Hall's Pool Room last evening.

The following officers were elected:

President ..... Paul Hughes
Vice President ..... J. Edwin Cornell
Secretary ..... James Arnett
Treasurer ..... (no one honest has been found yet)

The following by-laws were adopted:

1. Meeting every evening at Charles Hall's Pool Room.
2. No matches allowed with players out of the association.
3. Balls will not be counted if made by the elbows.
4. Balls will not be counted if the cue ball is made on same shot.
5. Players cannot go to sleep while sitting on the table making a shot.
6. Dues must be paid at the end of each game. (By loser)
7. SECTION 1. To enter the association the person wanting admission must defeat the president in two out of three games.

SECTION 2. In case of absence of the president the vice president will officiate.

The following is a list of the aims of the association.

1. To do away with "Indian" pool, or in other words not to sneak up and hit the balls from the rear.
2. To interest Mr. Waltz in the scientific pastime of billiards.
3. To beat Charley himself.
4. To hold the International Pool Tournament in Greenville.
5. To have the school give an advanced course in addition, so as to enable the players to calculate their scores with more accuracy.
6. To teach members the fine points of "cut" and "bank" pool (classes after school).

CHARTER MEMBERS

John Hey	Dwight Salzman
Harold Baker	Bernard Menke
Roger Miller	"Rup" Hughes
Harry L. Gray	C. L. Allen
Delbert Heller	Gerald Teegarden

Ray Manix

The following were adopted:

Pass Word: "Your Bust".

Motto: "No Slop Pool"

Symbol: "Fifteen Ball"

Song: "Racks and Stripes Forever"

Motion by Mr. Hey to adjourn. Seconded by Harold Baker.

Smythe and Cornell

Current Opinion

With Suggestions for Reform

To get a better idea of "The Thundering Herd" I should advise a visit to the lower floor when the final bell rings. Really I believe traffic rules and regulations should be enforced. Perhaps it might be wise to delegate the Boy Scouts to direct traffic.

Something should be done about all the steps in this building. By the time the pupil reaches his class, he is completely exhausted. Smith, you know, is a conservative; he favors the installation of elevators. Cornell, a would-be gentleman, advocates escalators. Personally I am a radical; I favor having all classes but Chemistry on the ground floor.—Speaking of Chemistry.—The happy idea of erecting a new and separate building for Chemistry classes has just occurred to me. I believe it should be built on the far corner of the square at Fourth and Sycamore; it should be air tight, and equipped with first aid appliances, lungmotors, etc. In case this proposition does not receive due consideration, allow me to suggest that all lockers be equipped with gas-masks. Cornell, being a fastideous gentleman, thinks clothespins would suffice.

The prodigous length of the halls is another matter that draws our attention. Some means of more rapid locomotion should be provided. When a pupil is forced to walk the length of three city squares to a class (as often is the case) something should be done.

For the following suggestion we are indebted to John Hey. "I believe", said Mr. Hey, "that each student should be provided with a scooter. I own one myself and find it to be a very safe and economical means of transportation."

Allow me to suggest that each student be given a flashlight to find his way through the halls. Mr. Bailey reports that several students, who were tardy to classes, excused themselves by saying that they were lost in the dark hallways.

Jack Tutwiler has been absent for three days—I hope he isn't lost in one of the halls.

Ray Manix '27

Some of the members of this staff have remarkable memories. We can remember—

When there was a "Cafeteria Fund".
When we could skip classes and get away with it.
When there was grass on the campus.
When we could go to our lockers anytime.
When we could sleep in the assembly.
When "Shorty" was a little shyster.
When something was said about school dances.
When we won a football game.
When Delbert was a shy Freshman.
When our basketball team was the terror of Western Ohio.
When we didn't have to dress in gym.
When we held flag rushes and painted sidewalks.
When we had an hour and a half at lunch time.
When the periods were forty-five minutes long.
When Bob Riegel had a Ford.
When we could chew gum in classes.
When Miss Murphy didn't have gray hair.
When we all believed in Santa Claus.
When the pieces the band played all sounded alike.
When Charley Deeter had front teeth.
When we had ten periods a day.
When we could take a short cut through the gym.
When slips were sent home every month.
When several boys attempted to wear middies.
When the girls wore long hair——and dresses.
When we didn't have to read ten outside reading books.
When Mr. Gray had a Literary Society.
When Mr. Martz didn't teach Physics.
When we had school in the Memorial Hall.
When you could spit on the floor and get away with it.
When Chemistry classes were held in the basement.
When girls could wear what they wanted to, or what they didn't want to, to school.
When Mr. Ottman wasn't married.
When Shorty didn't have fallen arches.
When we thought Miss Brauch was a school-girl.
When we helped raise that horrible smell that comes from the Chemistry room.

I believe that you will admit that we have exceptional memories, but not one among us can remember—

When Miss Lindsey bought her scarf!

Ray Manix '27

New Organizations

Due to the downfall of athletics in our high school, it was decided that we should turn our attention to another phase of activity; namely organizations. During the school year many efficient and useful organizations were established. Unlike most other clubs these have no pictures by which the members may show their bright and smiling faces. Nevertheless these organizations have done worlds of good, and we hope for bigger and better activities next year. They are as follows:

BEAUTIFUL-BUT-DUMB-CLUB

Symbol	Dumbell
Password	More Beauty and Less Dumbness
President	Marjorie Kester
Vice President	Chester Miller
Secretary	George Katzenberger
Treasurer	June Hahn

GOSSIPS SOCIETY

Symbol	Open Mouth
Password	"They Say"—
President	Charlotte Birt
Vice President	Frances Marker
Secretary	Aletha Meyers
Treasurer	Barbara Lou Harrison

SEWING CIRCLE (For Seniors Only)

Symbol	Books
Password	Hard Work
President	Mary O'Donnell
Vice President	Ruth Suter
Secretary	Harold Baker
Treasurer	Mary Snell

LOAFERS UNION

Symbol	Easy Chair
Password	Rest in Peace
President	Jack Tutwiler
Vice President	Ray Manix
Secretary	Joe (Boomer) Steinle
Treasurer	Herbert Horner

CHILD LABOR ABOLITION SOCIETY

Symbol ..... I. W. W.
Password ..... No Work
President ..... Delbert Heller
Vice President ..... R. Royce Wheeler
Secretary ..... Leroy Alexander
Treasurer ..... Robert Riegel

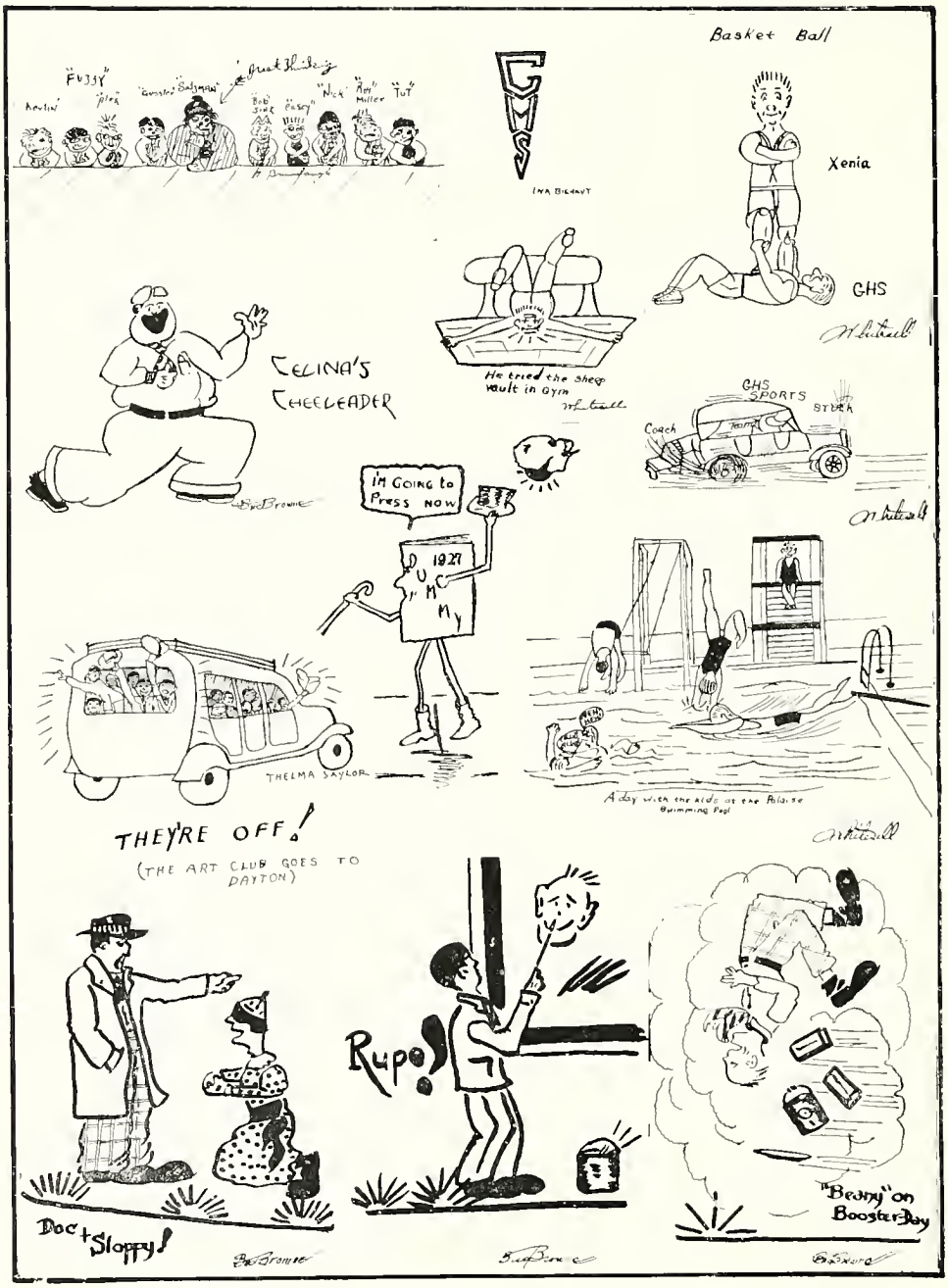
HISTORY PROBLEM UNION

Symbol ..... Notebook
Password ..... Let Me Have It Next
President ..... Gerald Teegarden
Vice President ..... Ray Manix
Secretary ..... Justina Wasson
Treasurer ..... Herbert Reck

ROYAL ORDER OF LUNATICS

Symbol ..... Straight Jacket
Password ..... Asylum
President ..... Chas. Beedle
Vice President ..... Edw. Beanblossom
Secretary ..... Robert Riegel
Treasurer ..... R. Royce Wheeler

Smythe and Cornell


Basket Ball
"Fuzzy"
"Bob" Stick
"Nick"
"Art" Miller
"Tut"
Xenia
CHS
He tried the sheep vault in Gym
CELINA'S CHEERLEADER
CHS SPORTS STUFF
Coach
I'M GOING to PRESS NOW
1927
THELMA SAYLOR
A day with the kids at the Palisade Swimming Pool
THEY'RE OFF!
(THE ART CLUB GOES TO DAYTON)
Doc't Sloppy!
Rupo!
"Benny" on Booster Boy

WEBSTER REVISED BY JUNIOR HIGH

Crisis—To name a baby.
Halo—Large thing like a tower to store grain in.
Precipice—Sweat that comes out on a person's body.
Corrupt—When two people are talking and another sticks his nose in.
Instinct—When all the animals of one kind are gone.
Vassal—A ship.
Mustache—What you wear under your nose.
Mutual—When men on a ship rise up.
Contract—Two things touching, like electric wires.
Observation—Large place to keep Indians.
Exception—A party given when people graduate.
Partition—When people make partition for divorce.
Launch—To hang a man.
Hyphen—To get water from one place to another with a hose.
Pauper—Fruit like a banana growing on trees.
Ghoul—Place you run to when playing a game.
Banish—To disappear.
Appals—Clapping.
Hamlet—A swing in which to lay in.
Hamlet—Part of a little pig.
Aluminum—A football team.
Pallid—Top of the mouth.
Academic—Disease that spreads.
Eucalyptus—A fit.
Detest—Opposite of test.

A SENIOR'S PERFECT DAY

1st Period—Problems of Democracy. Makes 95% in test. Notebook finished on time.

2nd Period—English. Answers all questions correctly by saying yes, but doesn't know a thing about it.

3rd Period—Assembly. Makes up sleep he lost night before. Doesn't get caught.

Dinner—Big meal at home. The "governor" gives him a couple of dollars.

4th Period—Physics. Knows his stuff. Worries about next period class; hasn't studied it. Last five minutes chapel announced next hour.

5th Period—Enjoys chapel chatting with his friends.

6th Period—Art. They go outside and sketch; enjoys this.

After school goes up town. A guy pays him a dollar that he owed him.

Plays three games of pool; wins them all. Feels well satisfied with himself.

Calls up his favorite playmate.

Takes her to the show that night—good comedy. Enjoys the show much.

The End of a Perfect Day

Smythe and Cornell

MISS WAGGY TONGUE SAYS—

That young people prefer the dark—They could see so much better if it were light.

That when on dates, boys and girls sit so close together when they are on the davenport. There seems to be so much room left at the other end.

Gentlemen prefer blondes.

A lot of Sophomore and Junior girls certainly don't act their age.

When boys get old enough to quit believing in Santa Claus, they become disillusioned again and believe they can beat slot machines.

It is surprising how many people go to the library to study in the evening.

A certain N. Broadway Junior has decided to quit talking when in Buchanan's and give the victrola a chance.

She has heard that a certain notorious Junior has "settled down" since he found a tag on his steering wheel.

That punch boards have taken more than one boy's change from the grocery.

Buzz Longfellow—I'll love you always.
Sleepy Myers—All ways?
Buzz—Sure.
Sleepy—Say, how many ways of necking do you know?

George Katzenbarger—Environment has made man from monkey.
Doc Heller—Sometimes environment makes a monkey out of a man.

Mr. Fry to small scientist—This gas is very poisonous. What kind of steps would you take if it should escape?
Freshman—Long ones.

Billie Lehman to Peg Kline—Say, do you have the revolution (evolution) of a horse?

Why I Have An Inferiority Complex

The thoroughfare was crowded with holiday shoppers; my two friends had preceded me down the street. "Smith," I yelled. Fully half of the hurrying crowd turned inquiringly. A feeling of inferiority passed over me at so much attention. My friends not hearing, hurried on. "Browne," I yelled and the other half of the crowd faced me.

It has been stated that Bob Hughes' picture and the dog were well taken care of at the fire in Virginia Miller's home in January.

Berniece McCabe—God created Heaven and Earth.
Mr. Allen—When?
Berniece—Why in the beginning of course.

IN ENGLISH

Alex—Delbert and I were arguing which is right, "I have the largest half or the larger half."
Miss Murphy—Since you are comparing, it would be comparative degree so you would say, "I have the larger one."
Alex—But I thought both halves were equal.

Allen—What is obesity?
Elma D.—I know, I'm a French student. It means nearsightedness.

Miss Burt—Why do you put food with an odor on the top shelf of a refrigerator?
Freshman Girl—Because the odor circulates around the ice and freezes.
Bright Student—Maybe that's the reason a garbage wagon smells stronger on a warm day; the odors have melted.

DISASTER

English Teacher—What is a catastrophe?
Bright Student—Well, it is something used in the sentence as punctuation like the apostrophe.

Religious Training

Mr. Allen—What is the meaning of bibliography?
G. Katzenbarger—It is a phrase pertaining to the Bible.

Our Idea Exactly

Mr. Krickenberger's last period assembly quotation, "Sleep thou and be comfortable for in turn I will do the same."

Heard in the Hall

Tutwiler—What do you slick your hair down with?
Beanie—Crisco.
Tut—Why?
Beanie—Because I don't have to get any haircuts.
Tut—Why?
Beanie—Because that's shortening.

He's Married

Mr. Phelps (in history)—We are going to have a test tomorrow and I am going to ask for dates.

Sweet Thing—Well, you don't need to think that you will get any dates with me.

We Thought So

Mr. Martz—Give me a definition of space.

Bob Leas—Scratching his head, "I have it in my head, but I can't express it."

Well Done

Beanie—That man at the restaurant has been cooking for twenty years.

Burnsie—He should be almost done by this time.

Mutual Feelings

Pupil—If you were my father I'd give you a dose of poison.
Teacher—Yes, and if I were your father I'd take it.

On the Light Fantastic Hoof

M. Norris—I wonder where all the men are who can dance.
Burnsie—They're dancing with all the girls who can dance, I suppose.

Not An Optical Illusion

Him—Women have no sense of humor. Tell me, can you see a joke?
Her (looking straight at him)—Yes, very easily.

Thoughts of a Prospective Bridegroom

Charles Stark (sitting in the assembly thinking about getting married)—I can tell all the boys up at G. H. S. I have a Lizzy and two run-abouts.

Emily Post

Etiquette is the noise you don't make while eating soup.

The loafers union has missed two good members lately. Their excuse is that they have to keep the "Watch on the Vine."

I wonder where a certain young trumpet player goes at night since a Wayne Ave. house burned down.

I wonder why a young "hash-slinger" doesn't go ahead and have his date with the young Freshman girl. He gave her a Christmas present.

POOR DICK'S MODERN ALMANAC

Never do to-day what you can put off till tomorrow.

Never carry anything you can drag.

If the old adage "There is no rest for the wicked" is true, some of the students are far removed from being angels.

The early bird gets the worm—but who wants a worm?

Always squander time—God gave us lots of it.

A stitch in time saves embarrassment.

What is worth doing is usually too much work.

Late to bed, early to rise makes a man sleepy no matter his size.

A rolling stone in a shoe causes an awful lot of trouble.

A meal in the stomach is worth two on the table.

Too many coaches spoil the football team.

Smythe and Cornell '27

A Visit to Mr. Martz as Related by Ronald Wheeler

Riegel grinned and I threw ink in his face; my mistake—Martzy was looking. Jim about blew up, told us to trot around after school. We did just to show him we weren't scared. As soon as we got there he asked that we assume the angle over two chairs. Riegel said, "Look out Martzy". Martzy said, "A little higher Ronald.' He hit me with a meter stick. I said "What's at"? Martzy laughed and said, "I'm not going to do what you thought I was." We again assumed a position perpendicular to the horizon. Riegel said, "I was just gonna swing one on him." I tossed a whole pen-full of ink in his face and ran. It's a good thing for him that he didn't hit me again.

Ronald Wheeler.
Per R. M. '27

The Greenville Times

EDITOR, JACK TUTWILER

VOL. 1 GREENVILLE, OHIO, MAY 1, 1927 No. 1

G. H. S. SWAMPS PIQUA GREENVILLE HI BASKETBALL TEAM BEATS PIQUA FIVE BY LARGE SCORE

The fast Greenville High School basketball team added Piqua to its long list of victories, when they defeated the border city team 50 to 3 at the high school gym Friday night.

Although Sink and Alexander did not arrive in time for the game and Nicholson was out on a date, the substitutes used in their places played well and the Greenville team showed its usual fast offensive game. The local boys started their scoring early in the game and at no time during the game were they pressed by the opposing team. The team as a whole played a fine game, but Wheeler who replaced Sink at center and Riegel, Aelxander at forward, were the outstanding players of the game.

The Greenville boys have not yet lost a game, and have defeated some very good teams. If they keep up this good showing they have a very good chance to win the state championship this year.

NOTICE

There will be chapel all day Friday.

STUDENTS MAKE PLEA FOR MORE NOTE-BOOKS

The students of the Greenville High School desire more note-book work in their various classes is the report of the principal. There had been some note-book work done already but according to the students it has not been enough.

They say that the note-book work is very fascinating and helps to take the monotony from the dull procedure of the class room.

DELBERT HELLER LEADS CLASS IN GRADE STANDING

Delbert Heller now has the highest average in the Senior class. Delbert has been near the top all year but with an average of A+ in eight subjects for this month he broke into the lead. He attributes his success to Horlick's Malted Milk.

The grade contest is open to all members of the Senior class. The offer of a six year scholarship in the Hicksville Agricultural College at Hicksville, Arizona, as a prize has made the contest very close and interesting throughout the year.

Maurice Smith who was in the lead last month is now in second place and Gerald Teegarden who was ahead at the first of the year is in third place.

MR. OTTMAN APPOINTED HEAD OF ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

O. O. Ottman has recently been appointed head of the English department of Greenville High School. Mr. Ottman has taken special work in English in several of the leading universities, and is well fitted for the position.

Mr. Ottman advocates a more complete knowledge of the English language in the schools and with the co-operation of the English teachers he should be successful in carrying out his plans. Mr. Ottman had studied several other languages, but he claims that English is the most perfect and most important.

MR. ALLEN SAYS

That Jack Cornell and Delbert Heller could talk to each other in the hall better if they would carry megaphones.

That the locker trouble started off with a bang.

That it would be easier for the boys and girls to pass notes if some sort of a postal system were established.

That since some of the children are skating, why not get out the high chairs?

That he wonders if some of the boys that pull wise cracks about the poor showing of Greenville's teams would like to show how good they are next year.

That the hall by the 310 Assembly reminds him of a nursery.

That Robert Riegel and Ronald Wheeler should be put in separate cages.

That his classes are bothered by great outbursts of talking and laughter. Probably this is the echo resulting from some of the girls talking between classes.

That judging from some of the notebooks there must be a lot of great minds running in the same channels.

That the fact that Carlton Coppock prefers blondes does not necessarily make him a gentleman.

HARRY L. GRAY NAMED AS FOOTBALL MENTOR FOR NEXT YEAR

Harry L. Gray, member of the faculty of the high school, and graduate of Yale University, has been hired as athletic coach for the season of 1927-28.

Gray is a great football man, having played three years on the Yale Varsity, and having twice been picked as All-American guard by Walter Camp. In the other major sports Gray was also very important. He played center on the Yale

basketball team, and represented that school in the discus throw at the Olympic games.

With Gray as coach the high school can look forward to the same success in athletics next year that they had this year.

HAROLD BAKER EXPELLED FOR INATTENTION IN CLASS

Harold Baker, a Senior in the high school, has been expelled from school on a serious charge. During a discussion in the history class while the students were supposed to be taking notes on the discussion Harold was caught writing a note to a young lady friend. He declared he was innocent of the charge and tried to prove that the note was material on the history lesson. After close investigation, however, the student council headed by Miss Warvel found that the content of the note had little reference to the history lesson.

Harold was found guilty of inattention and was expelled from school for an indefinite period of time.

PERSONALS

Maurice Smith went to Chicago over the week end to sign a contract to play the tuba in the famous Benson Orchestra this summer.

Ray Manix was in Dayton Saturday.

Paul Hughes has passed the examination required to enter Annapolis Naval Academy and will go there in the spring.

Louise Ward was in Dayton Saturday.

Jack Cornell has gone to Cincinnati where he will enter a high class barber training school.

Robert Riegel and Ronald Wheeler started for Oxford Saturday. However as yet no word of their arrival has been received.

Delbert Heller has just completed a correspondence course in patter dancing and will soon go abroad to work.

Gerald Teegarden was in Union City over the week end arranging to start a pawn shop in that city.

Martha Conkling, Harold Baker, Jerome McFarland and Mary O'Donnell were in Union City Sunday night.

June Hahn has gone to Dayton where she will start taking vocal lessons of a well known teacher in that city.

Charles Deeter was in Versailles Sunday night visiting a few friends.

CLASSIFIED ADS

LOST

LOST—Valuable Egyptian diamond set in solid platinum somewhere between Engelken's drug store and East School Building. Finder please notify Gerald Teegarden and receive reward.

LOST — Black and white slip-over sweater somewhere around the city. Finder please call 1070 Blue.

LOST—Main spring out of wrist watch. If finder will return to Maurice Smith he can have the watch.

LOST—One pool check valued at twenty-five cents. Finder please return to Delbert Heller.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—I have a Greenville High School football suit, in perfectly good condition, which I will sell cheap. Anyone interested please see Ronald Wheeler, Ansonia Pike.

FOR SALE—Buick coupe in A-1 condition, only driven 5,000 miles. Inquire Darke Co. Infirmary.

FOR SALE—I will sell cheap a good vanity case valued at twelve dollars. See Virginia Miller for information.

FOR SALE—I have a good ear trumpet but I find that I have no use for it now, I will sell this article cheap. For further information call Robert Sink.

LOST—High School class ring. (I don't know where she lost it.) Finder please return to Jack Cornell and receive reward.

TWO YOUNG BOYS SPEND NIGHT IN JAIL

Ronald Wheeler and Robert Riegel Are Arrested for Disturbing Peace.

Two prominent young men of the city were arrested last night and put in jail until their parents got them out this morning.

It seems as though an argument started when Riegel threatened to tell Wheeler's father of something that is seemingly a great secret. The argument finally ended in blows and a large crowd soon assembled to watch the brawl.

The local police squad was summoned and was able to stop the fight before either one of the boys was hurt much. They were taken to the city jail where they stayed until their parents bailed them out this morning. The hearing is set for May 27 so if any sentence is given either of them it will not interfere with their school work.

Dear Editor—I am a popular young man and for a long time have been going with two different girls but I find I am always in trouble with one of them. What should I do? Maurice Smith.

Ans.—Shoot both of them.

Dear Editor—I am being menaced by several young men who are very persistent in their affections. How can I get rid of the horrible creatures? Ruth Suter.

Ans.—Try carrying a club.

Dear Editor—It seems that I am a failure in my school work. My grades are terrible and I am always getting called down in class. Could you tell me my trouble? Mary O'Donnell.

Ans.—I suggest more sleep, more studying, and fewer dates.

Dear Editor—My hearing is getting very bad. So bad, in fact, that I cannot hear a person walk into the room.

Where could I find something to help me? Dorothy North.

Ans.—Send to Sears Roebuck and get a set of Morley Phones.

Dear Editor—Where could I find a good second hand Latin pony? Robert Riegel.

Ans.—I would suggest trying the book stores but if you are unsuccessful there you may be able to buy one from Ross Zellers.

Dear Editor—My hair has always been very light, but it seems to be turning darker. What should I do to prevent this? Mary Stocker.

Ans.—Keep on using peroxide.

Dear Editor—In the last month I have become very nervous. I have been unable to sleep in school and I am able to eat only four meals a day. What would you suggest to cure this trouble?—

Gerald Teegarden.

Ans.—Perhaps you have been working too hard in school or doing too much school work at home. I would try letting up on my work to see if the effects were beneficial.

Dear Editor—I have been going with a young man for some time but he will not enter a public eating place with me. What do you think could be the trouble.—

Aletha Myers.

Ans.—The young man is probably troubled with embarassment (financial).

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF OUR LITTLE ONES

Poe wrote The Lady Bug and The Glow Worm.

Poe's stories are always full of misery.

Holmes wrote The Acrobat at the Breakfast Table.

We use "an" instead of "a" before all words beginning with letters outside the alphabet.

Silently one by one in the inflicted meadows of heaven,

Two non Christian religions are the Holy Rollers and the Ku Klux Klan.

The difference between anatomy and physiology is this: Anatomy is the study of the inside of your body and physiology is the study of the outside.

Romeo and Juliet were two French explorers.

Intimate—To tell about.

Intimate—One who lives in a poor house.

Ambition—Powder for guns.

Corrupt—To throw up, like a volcano.

Instinct—Blurred.

Pacify—To pacify that a book is good.

Ballad — Song started by ministers wandering from house to house.

Apparel—Two lines going in the same direction

Dower—A lady's chamber.

Hamlet—Piece of armor.

Flagon—Home brew cup.

Hamlet—Iron head protection.

Formally—Recipe telling how to make soap.

Pedagogue—A large church.

Buffoon—High place on a mountain.

Palled—A straw bed.

Bizarre—A large supper.

Exist—Door with red light over it in picture show where you go out.

Tranquil—To walk heavy as on grass.

Autographs

Autographs

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